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A

NARRATIVE

OF THE

EXTRAORDINARY ADVENTURES,

AND

Sufferings by Shipwreck & Impriſonment,

OF

DONALD CAMPBELL, Esq.

OF BARBRECK:

WITH THE SINGULAR HUMOURS OF HIS TARTAR GUIDE,

HASSAN ARTAZ;

COMPRISING

The Occurrences of Four Years and Five Days,

IN AN

OVERLAND JOURNEY

TO

INDIA.

FAITHFULLY ABSTRACTED FROM CAPT. CAMPBELL'S

"LETTERS TO HIS SON."

"What is this world? Thy ſchool, O Miſery!
"Our only leſſon is, to learn to ſuffer;
"And he who knows not that, was born for nothing"

YOUNG.

LONDON:

PRINTED FOR VERNOR AND HOOD, BIRCHIN LANE, CORNHILL.

1797.

BRITISH
MUSEUM

To the READER.

IN a ſeries of Letters, ſixty-three in number, publiſhed lately in a large quarto volume, Captain Campbell (formerly a Commander in the Cavalry of the Nabob of the Carnatic) has related to his Son the circumſtances attending his journey overland to India, chiefly by a route never gone before by any European.

To give ſuch readers, whoſe curioſity may exceed their power to gratify it to any large extent, an opportunity of peruſing a work replete with moſt extraordinary incidents,

the preſent abſtract has been made; and the ſubſtance of the ſixty-three letters, diveſted of the epiſtolary ſtyle, and thrown into the more familiar form of continuous narrative, arranged under twelve diviſions or chapters.

Capt. Campbell's remarks on his tour from London to Aleppo, through Flanders, &c. have been materially abridged, as wanting that novelty and variety which pervade the ſubſequent parts of his volume; and indeed the ſources of information open to the public, as to every city or town on the European continent, have of late been ſo very much increaſed by different touriſts, as to ſuperſede in a great degree the neceſſity for it in the preſent inſtance.

Some of the Captain's moral reflections too (having a peculiar application to the young gentleman to whom his letters were addreſſed),

addreſſed), though judicious and uſeful as didactic precepts to a youth, have been either wholly omitted in this little volume, or merely epitomiſed, as leſs intereſting to the general reader.

Paſſages alſo of a local nature, and others referring to family circumſtances, were conſidered as unneceſſary to the preſent purpoſe, and paſſed over accordingly.

On the whole, it is preſumed, that the reſpectable author, whoſe fortitude under unexampled ſufferings does no leſs honour to him as a man, than his integrity under circumſtances of ſtrong temptation does to his loyalty and patriotiſm, will not be diſpleaſed with this attempt to render the account of his very ſingular adventures acceſſible to the leſs wealthy claſs of readers.

JULY 1796. S. J.

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ADVEN-

ADVICE.

ADVENTURES,

&c. &c. &c.

CHAPTER THE FIRST.

THE AUTHOR'S MOTIVES FOR GOING TO INDIA.—MELANCHOLY PRESENTIMENTS.—JOURNEY TO MARGATE.—PACKET.—CONSOLED BY MEETING GENERAL LOCKHART ON BOARD—LANDS AT OSTEND.—BRUGES.—GHENT.—ALOST.—BRUSSELS.—LIEGE.—AIX-LA-CHAPELLE.—JULIERS.—COLOGNE.—BONNE.—FRANKFORT.—AUGSBURGH.—ADVENTURE IN THE CONVENT OF THE CARMELITES.

AFTER ſome introductory Letters on the importance of education, and on the numerous diſadvantages under which young men are placed by an ignorance of geography and a deficiency in other branches of polite literature (extremely proper as addreſſed by a father to his ſon, the reader finds, that a variety of unpropitious circumſtances gave riſe to

Captain Campbell's journey to the Eaſt Indies, while domeſtic calamity marked his departure, and, at the very outſet, gave him a foretaſte of thoſe miſeries which fate had reſerved to let fall upon him in the ſequel.

THE channels from which he drew the means of ſupporting his family in that ſtyle which their rank and connections obliged them to maintain, were clogged by a coincidence of events as unlucky as unexpected: the war in India had interrupted the regular remittance of his property from thence: a ſevere ſhock which unbounded generoſity and beneficence had given to the affairs of his father, rendered him incapable of maintaining his uſual punctuality in the payment of the income he had aſſigned him; and, to crown the whole, he had been deprived, by death, of two lovely children.

IT was under the preſſure of ſuch accumulated misfortunes, and agitated by the goading thought of leaving his family for ſuch a length of time as muſt neceſſarily elapſe before he could again ſee them, that he ſet out for India in the month of May, in the year 1781.

HIS journey down to Margate, where he was to take ſhipping, was, as Shakſpeare emphatically ſays, "a phantaſm, or a hideous dream—and his

"little

" little ſtate of man ſuffered, as it were, the na-
" ture of an inſurrection;"—the chaos within him forbade even the approach of diſcriminate reflection; and he found himſelf on board the packet, bound to Oſtend, without having a ſingle trace left upon his mind, of the intermediate ſtages and incidents that happened after he had left London.

He was, however, fortunate enough to find in the packet a fellow paſſenger, whoſe intereſting converſation and agreeable manners beguiled him inſenſibly of the gloomy contemplation in which he was abſorbed, and afforded his tortured mind a temporary ſuſpenſion of pain. This gentleman was General Lockhart; he was going to Bruſſels, to pay his court to the Emperor Joſeph the Second, who was then ſhortly expected in the Low Countries in order to go through the ceremonies of his inauguration. As Bruſſels lay in Capt. Campbell's route, he was flattered with the hopes of having for a companion a gentleman at once ſo pleaſing in his manners and reſpectable in his character, and was greatly comforted when he found the General as much diſpoſed as himſelf to an agreement to travel the whole of the way thither together. Thus, though very far from a ſtate of eaſe, he was, when landing at Oſtend, at leaſt leſs miſerable than at his coming on board the packet.

THE country between Oſtend and Bruges Capt. Campbell deſcribes as very level, and of courſe deſtitute of thoſe charms to a mind of taſte, which abound in countries toſſed by the hand of Nature into hill, dale, mountain, and valley: the whole face of it, however, is, or at leaſt then was, in ſo high a ſtate of cultivation, and ſo deeply enriched by the hands of art and induſtry, aided by the natural fertility of the ſoil, that its appearance, though far from ſtriking or delightful, was by no means unpleaſant; and on approaching the town of Bruges, they paſſed between two rows of trees, beautiful, ſhady, and of lofty ſize—forming, with the ſurrounding objects, a ſcene, which, if not romantic, was at leaſt pictureſque.

ENTERING Bruges, they were ſtopped by a centinel, who, with all the ſaucy ſwaggering air of authority of a ſlave in office, demanded to know, whether they had any contraband goods? whether they were in any military capacity? whence they came? and whither they were going? with a variety of other interrogatories, to his mind equally impertinent and deteſtable, but which ſeemed to make no greater impreſſion on the good Flemings themſelves, than demanding the toll at a turnpike-gate would make on an Engliſh waggoner.

As our traveller was going to the barque, at Bruges, to take his departure for Ghent, the next town

town in his route, he was ſurpriſed to ſee a number of officious, buſy, poor fellows, crowding round his effects, and ſeizing them—ſome his trunk, ſome his portmanteau, &c. two or three to each: but his aſtoniſhment partly ſubſided when he was told that they were porters, who plied on the canal, and about the city, for ſubſiſtence, and only came to have the *honour* of carrying his baggage down to the veſſel. Noting their eagerneſs, he could not help ſmiling. "There are thoſe," ſays he, "and I have heard of ſuch, who would bluſter at them: but my mirth at the buſtling importance which the poor fellows affected, ſoon ſunk into ſerious concern; I ſaid within myſelf, alas, how hard is your lot! and my imagination was in an inſtant back again in London, where a porter often makes you pay for a job, not in money only, but in patience alſo, and where the ſurlineſs of independence ſcowls upon his brow as he does your work. Every one of theſe men demanded a remuneration for his labour: one man, it is true, could have eaſily done the work of five—but I reſolved not to ſend them away diſcontented, and paid them to their full ſatisfaction."

BEING ſeated in his barque, he ſet off for Ghent, a city lying at a diſtance of twenty-four miles from Bruges. The company, he obſerves, is in thoſe

veſſels not always of the firſt rank; it is generally of a mixed, motley kind: but to a man who carries along with him, through his travels, a love for his fellow-creatures, and a deſire to ſee men, and their cuſtoms and manners, it is both pleaſant and eligible —at leaſt he thought it ſo, and enjoyed it.

ALTHOUGH the face of that part of the country through which they were now paſſing, like that of the preceding ſtage from Oſtend to Bruges, wanted diverſity, it had its charms, and would have been particularly delightful to the eye of an Engliſh farmer; for it was covered with the thickeſt verdure on each ſide of the canal, and the banks decorated all along by rows of ſtately trees, while the fields in the back ground were cultivated to the higheſt degree of perfection.

GHENT is the capital of Flanders, and is to be reckoned among the largeſt cities of Europe, as it covers a ſpace of ground of not leſs than ſeven miles in circumference; but there is not above one half of that occupied with buildings, the greater part being thrown into fields, gardens, orchards, and pleaſure-grounds. Situated on four navigable rivers, and interſected into no fewer than twenty-ſix iſlands by a number of canals, which afford an eaſy, cheap, and expeditious carriage for weighty merchandiſe, it may be conſidered, in point of local

local advantages for commerce, ſuperior to moſt cities in Europe; while thoſe iſlands are again united by about a hundred bridges, ſome great and ſome ſmall, which contribute much to the beauty of the city.

FROM Ghent to Bruſſels (the next great ſtage in their way) there was no conveyance by water: they were therefore obliged to go in a voiture, and ſtopt at Aloſt, as an intermediate ſtage; indeed, mathematically intermediate it is—for it lies at equal diſtance from Ghent and Bruſſels, being exactly fifteen miles from each.

THIS is a ſmall, but exceedingly neat town, ſituated on the river Dender; and being a remarkably great thoroughfare, accommodations of every kind are tolerably good in it.

THE territory of this city is of pretty large extent, and is called a county, having, in ancient times, had counts of its own; and the whole of it is extremely fruitful in paſture, corn, hops, flax, and moſt other productions of thoſe climes.

THEY made but a very ſhort ſtay at Aloſt, and proceeded on to Bruſſels, at which place they arrived the ſame day they left Ghent.

"In all parts of the Netherlands through which I travelled," ſays Captain Campbell, "I could not help admiring the uniform decorations of the roads, rivers, and canals, with rows of lofty trees, which form a moſt agreeable ſhade from the ſummer's burning ſun, and yet do not obſtruct any great extent of proſpect, the country is ſo extremely flat. One thing I remarked, and which certainly ſeems at firſt view extraordinary, that in the great extent of country through which we had hitherto paſſed, from Oſtend to Bruſſels, being ſixty-eight miles, I ſcarcely ſaw one nobleman or gentleman's ſeat—nothing above the houſe of a huſbandman, a curate, or ſome perſon of ſmall fortune: yet the country is extremely rich; aud I ſaw many ſpots, as I went along, charming beyond deſcription, and ſuch as would tempt, I ſhould think, a man of taſte and opulence to ſettle in them. This muſt appear unaccountable to thoſe who do not recollect, that in a country ſubject like this to the ravaging incurſions of contending armies, fortified towns are conſidered as the moſt pleaſing, becauſe the moſt ſecure retreats of opulence.

"As I approached the city of Bruſſels, I was ſtruck with a mixed ſenſation of ſurpriſe and delight at the appearance it made—none that I had ever ſeen being comparable to it, and not one

one in Europe, by the account of travellers, being in that reſpect ſuperior to it, Naples and Genoa only excepted: like them, however, when entered, it falls far ſhort of the expectation raiſed by its external appearance, being all compoſed of hills and hollows, which not only fatigue, but render the appearance of the ſtreets, though well built, extremely mean."

BRUSSELS ſtands on the beautiful river Senne, on the brow of a hill. This city is about ſeven miles in circumference, has ſeven gates, with extenſive ſuburbs, and is encompaſſed with adouble wall made of brick, and ditches; but its ſize is too great for ſtrength, as a face of defence of ſuch extent could not poſſibly hold out a long ſiege—a great and inſuperable defect in ſuch a country as is here deſcribed.

GREAT as is the extent of ground on which this city ſtands, it is nevertheleſs very well built, and extremely populous. It is ornamented with no fewer than ſeven ſquares, all of them remarkably fine, particularly the great ſquare or market-place, which is perhaps the fineſt in Europe. Around it are the halls of the different trades, the fronts of which are adorned, in a ſuperb manner, with emblematical ſculpture, with gilding, and a variety of Latin inſcriptions. One quarter of this ſquare is

entirely occupied by the noble houſes, a noble pile of building, in which there were apartments where the States of Brabant met, finely adorned with tapeſtry in gilt frames, and ſome admirable original paintings. At the time Capt. Campbell was there, the whole city was in motion, preparing for the inauguration of the Emperor, who was then impatiently expected, and whoſe approach made ſuch a buſtle, and promiſed ſuch a ſpectacle, as made him regret the neceſſity he lay under of proceeding on his journey.

As the time of his departure from Bruſſels approached, he found the bitter ſenſations with which he left London, in ſome meaſure returning.—His fortunate encounter with General Lockhart had afforded him a temporary reſpite; but now he was once more to face an unknown country alone, without the chance of again meeting a friend to ſolace his mind, or mitigate his woe, on this ſide of India.

HAVING ſeen as much of Bruſſels as his time and occaſions would allow, he determined to puſh forward as faſt as it was poſſible, and took poſt for Liege, where he arrived, after paſſing through a beautiful, fertile, well-cultivated country, to the charms of which the renewed agony of his feelings rendered him almoſt inſenſible.

THE

THE imperial city of Aix-la-Chapelle, by the Germans called Achen, lies at the diſtance of twenty-ſix miles, nearly Eaſt, of Liege. As it was a moderate ſtage, the weather fine, and the face of the country around beautiful, he found his journey extremely pleaſant, and entered that famous city in as good a diſpoſition to be pleaſed with it, as circumſtances and reflections ſo melancholy as his (which, in ſpite of every effort, would intrude themſelves) might be ſuppoſed to allow.

PERHAPS no city in Germany has a fairer claim to antiquity than Aix-la-Chapelle; for it was famous, even in the time of the ancient Romans, for its waters, and was by them called *Aquiſgranum*, or *Urbs Aquenſis*. It was deſolated by the Huns, who deſtroyed and trampled under foot every veſtige of refinement wherever they carried their conqueſts; and it lay in ruins till it was rebuilt by CHARLEMAGNE, who made it the ſeat of his Empire on this ſide of the Alps. By him it was ordained, that the Kings of the Romans ſhould be crowned there; and it has been famous, ſince that time, for Councils and Treaties, particularly that celebrated one between France and Spain in 1663, and another between France and Great Britain in 1748.

BUT what, above all things, renders Aix-la-Chapelle worthy of notice, is the ſalubrity of its waters,

ters, which bring from England, and all other European Nations, a vaſt concourſe of veletudinarians, who contribute at once to the gaiety and opulence of the city and adjacent country. Some of theſe waters are uſed for drinking, and others for bathing, reſembling very much, in their quality, the virtues of thoſe of Bath in Somerſetſhire; but ſome of them are ſtill hotter and ſtronger: they are unpleaſant to the taſte till uſe reconciles the palate to them, and moſt of them have a very offenſive ſmell; but they are often powerful in effect, giving relief in a variety of maladies, and are rendered ſtill more palatable by the commodious neatneſs of the baths, the excellence of the accommodations, and the great plenty of proviſions, which are at once good and reaſonable in this city.

BIDDING adieu to the famous city of Aix-la-Chapelle, which, very untraveller-like, Capt. Campbel paſſed without drinking of its waters, he puſhed on, and ſoon arrived at the city of Juliers, the capital of a dutchy of that name, ſixteen miles from Aix. The country itſelf is wonderfully fruitful, teeming with abundance of all ſorts of corn, wood, paſture, woad, coal, and cattle; above all, a moſt excellent breed of horſes, of which great numbers are exported.

QUITTING

QUITTING Juliers, and travelling over a very even road, and a country extremely flat (for from Aix-la-Chapelle he met with but one hill,) he arrived at Cologne, the capital, not only of the Archbiſhopric of that name, but of the circle of the Lower Rhine. His ſpirits, which were not in the very beſt tone, Capt. Campbell deſcribes as not at all raiſed on entering the city, by the ringing of church-bells, of all tones and ſizes, in every quarter. Being a ſtranger, he thought it had been a rejoicing day; but, on inquiry, found that it was the conſtant practice. Never, in his life, had he heard ſuch an infernal clatter: never before had he ſeen any thing ſo gloomy and melancholy; the ſtreets black, diſmal bells tolling, bald-pated friars, in myriads, trailing their long black forms through the ſtreets, molding their faces into every ſhape that art had enabled them to aſſume, in order to excite commiſeration, and begging alms with a melancholy ſong calculated for the purpoſe, ſomething like that of our blind beggars in London, and productive of the ſame diſagreeable effect upon the ſpirits. In ſhort, he was not an hour in Cologne, when theſe circumſtances, conſpiring with the inſuperable melancholy of his mind, made him wiſh himſelf out of it.

FROM Cologne he proceeded to the town of Bonne, which is ſaid to take its name from the pleaſantneſs of its ſituation. Here the Elector reſides, and

and has a very fine palace. The country around is extremely fruitful and pleaſant, and is bleſſed with moſt of the good things which render the rich magnificent and happy, and remind the poor of their inferiority and wretchedneſs; particularly wine, which is here remarkably excellent.

To go from Bonne to Frankfort, there are two ways, one over the mountains of Wetterania, the other up the river Rhine. Our traveller made no heſitation to adopt the latter, and was rewarded for his choice with the view of as fine a country, inhabited by as fine a race of people, as he had ever ſeen. Valleys filled with herds, plains enamelled with corn fields, and hills covered with vineyards, regaled the eye, and conveyed to the mind all the felicitating ideas of plenty, natural opulence, and true proſperity. His anxiety, however, to get forward, and to diſengage himſelf from a ſpecies of ſolitude in a country where, though travelling is cheap, accommodations of moſt kinds in the public-houſes are had, induced him to puſh on, without taking the time neceſſary for making accurate obſervations on the country as he paſſed; ſo that, gliding as it were imperceptibly through a number of towns, of which he recollects nothing diſtinctly but the names of Coblentz and Mentz, he arrived at the great, free, and Imperial city of Frankfort on the Maine.

THE country about Frankfort is delightful, rich, and fruitful, and watered by the beautiful river Maine, which divides the city into two parts; that on the north being called Frankfort, and that on the ſouth, Saxenhauſen, from the Saxons, who are ſuppoſed to have been the founders of it. The city itſelf is large, populous, and rich, and diſtinguiſhed for being the place where the Emperor and King of the Romans is elected, though, by the appointment of Charlemagne, Cologne has a ſuperior claim to that honour. The magiſtrates, and great part of the inhabitants, are Lutherans or Calviniſts; notwithſtanding which, moſt of the churches are in the hands of the Roman Catholics; a laudable inſtance of the true tolerant ſpirit of a wiſe and virtuous inſtitution, and a heavy reflection upon, as well as a noble example to, the popiſh powers of Europe.

A SINGULAR cuſtom prevails here, which is thought worth mentioning: Taverns are denoted by pine-trees planted before the doors of them; and the different prices of the wines in their cellars are marked in cyphers on the door-poſts.

FROM Frankfort to Augſburgh, our traveller paſſed through a number of towns, all of them very inconſiderable. The way lies from the Palatinate through the circle of Suabia. In the extreme end of the Palatinate, and immediately before entering the duchy of Wirtemberg, the country is covered with

with fir-trees; and money he deſcribes as ſo ſcarce in it, that a loaf of wheaten bread, weighing eight pounds, coſts but two-pence.

THE city of Augſburgh is the capital of a biſhopric of that name, in the circle of Suabia, and is worthy of the attention of the claſſical traveller for its antiquity. About twelve years before the birth of Chriſt, Auguſtus Cæſar ſubdued all this country, and, on the place where Augſburgh now ſtands, formed a colony, gave the town the name of Auguſta Vindelicorum, and put it under the government of Druſus, the brother of Tiberius, afterwards Emperor of Rome. The inhabitants of this place were the Vindelic, a branch of the Illyrians. But, ancient though it be, it has little more of antiquity to entitle it to notice than the bare name; for it has been pillaged ſo often, particularly by that monſter Attila, that there are ſcarcely any remains of its antiquity to be found.

AUGSBURGH is now, however, a handſome city; the public buildings in general magnificent, and adorned with fountains, water engines of a curious conſtruction, and ſtatues. On the whole, it is a moſt agreeable place to live in. "Touched," ſays Cap. Campbell, "with the ſenſations natural to a man who loves to ſee his fellow-creatures happy (for happy here, indeed, the inhabitants ſeemed) my heart expanded to a ſyſtem of peace and harmony, com-

comprehending the whole globe: my mind expatiated involuntarily on the bleſſings and advantages derived from ſuch a ſyſtem; and, taking flight from the bounds of practicability, to which our feeble nature is pinned on this earth, into the regions of fancy, had reared a fabric of Utopian mold, which, I verily believe, exceeded in extravagance the works of all the Utopian architects that ever conſtructed caſtles in the air.

"HURRIED on by this delightful viſion, my perſon paid an involuntary obedience to my mind; and the quickneſs of my pace increaſing with the impetuoſity of my thoughts, I found myſelf, before I was aware of it, within the Chapel-door of the Convent of the Carmelites. Obſerving my error, I ſuddenly turned about, in order to depart, when a friar, a goodly perſon of a man, elderly, and of a benign aſpect, called me, and, advancing toward me, aſked, in terms of politeneſs, and in the French language, why I was retreating ſo abruptly: I was confuſed; but truth is an enemy before whom confuſion ever flies; and I told him the whole of my miſtake, and the thoughts from which it aroſe.

"THE good father, waving further diſcourſe on the ſubject, but with a ſmile which I thought carried a mixture of benevolence for myſelf, and contempt for my ideas, brought me through the church, and

ſhewed

ſhewed me all the rarities of the place, particularly pointing out to me, as a great curioſity, a ſundial made in the form of a Madona, the head enriched with rays and ſtars, and in the hand a ſceptre, which marked the hours.

"QUITTING the Chapel, and going toward the Refectory, the friar ſtood, and, looking at me with a ſmile of gaiety, ſaid, "I have yet ſomething to ſhew you, which, while Lady Madona marks the time, will help us to paſs it; and, as it will make its way with more force and ſubtlety to your ſenſes, than thoſe I have yet ſhewn you, will be likely to be longer retained in remembrance."

"HE ſpoke a few words in German, which of courſe I did not underſtand, to a viſion bearing the ſhape of a human creature, who, I underſtood, was a lay-brother; and, turning down a long alley, brought me to his cell, where we were ſoon followed by the aforeſaid lay-brother, with a large earthen jug of liquor, two glaſſes, and a plate with ſome delicately white biſcuit.

"YOU muſt know," ſaid the friar, "that the Convent of Carmelites at Augſburgh has for ages been famed for beer unequalled in any part of the world; and I have brought you here to have your opinion; for, being an Engliſhman, you muſt be a judge

judge, the Britons being famed for luxury, and a perfect knowledge of the *ſçavoir vivre.*" He poured out, and drank to me: it looked more like the cleareſt champaigne than beer. I never taſted any thing to equal it; and he ſeemed highly gratified by the expreſſions of praiſe which I laviſhed upon it.

"AFTER we had drank a glaſs each, "I have been reflecting," ſaid the friar, "on the ſingular flight of fancy that directed your ſteps into this convent. Your mind was diſeaſed, my ſon! and a propitious ſuperintending Power has guided your ſteps to a phyſician, if you will but have the goodneſs to take the medicine he offers."

"I STARED with viſible marks of aſtoniſhment.

"YOU are ſurpriſed," continued he; "but you ſhall hear! When firſt you diſcloſed to me thoſe fickly flights of your mind, I could on the inſtant have anſwered them: but you are young—you are an Engliſhman—two characters impatient of reproof: the dogmas of a prieſt, I thought, therefore, would be ſufficiently difficult to be digeſted of themſelves, without any additional diſtaſte caught from the chilling auſterity of a chapel."

"I LOOKED unintentionally at the earthen jug, and ſmiled."

"IT

"IT is very true," ſaid he, catching my very inmoſt thoughts from the expreſſion of my countenance, "it is very true! good doctrine may, at certain times, and with certain perſons, be more effectually enforced under the cheering influence of the ſocial board, than by the authoritative declamation and formal ſanctity of the pulpit; nor am I, though a Carmelite, one of thoſe who pretend to think, that a thing in itſelf good, can be made bad by decent hilarity, and the animation produced by a moderate and wiſe uſe of the goods of this earth."

"I WAS aſtoniſhed"—

"YOU fell into a reverie," continued he, "produced by a contemplation of the happineſs of a ſociety exiſting without any difference, and where no human breath ſhould be waſted on a ſigh, no ear tortured with a groan, no tears to trickle, no griefs or calamities to wring the heart."

"YES, father!" ſaid I, catching the idea with my former enthuſiaſm; "that would be my wiſh—that my greateſt, firſt deſire."

"THEN ſeeſt thou," interrupted he, "the extent of thy wiſh, ſuppoſe you could realize it, which, thank God! you cannot."

"WHAT!

"WHAT! thank God that I cannot? are theſe your thoughts?"

"YES, my ſon; and ere Madona marks the progreſs of ten minutes with her ſceptre, they will be your's too."

"IMPOSSIBLE!"

"HEAR me, my ſon!—Is not death a horrible precipice to the view of human creatures?"

"ASSUREDLY," ſaid I; "the moſt horrible—human laws declare that, by reſorting to it for puniſhment, as the ultimatum of all terrible inflictions."

"WHEN, then," ſaid he, "covered as we are with miſery, to leave this world is ſo inſupportable to the human reflection, what muſt it be if we had nothing but joy and felicity to taſte of in this life? Mark me, child!" ſaid he, with an animated zeal that gave an expreſſion to his countenance beyond any thing I had ever ſeen: "the miſeries, the calamities, the heart-rendings, and the tears, which are ſo intimately interwoven by the great Artiſt in our natures as not to be ſeparated in a ſingle inſtance, are in the firſt place our ſecurity of a future ſtate, and in the next place ſerve to ſlope the way before us, and, by gradual operation, fit our minds for viewing,

viewing, with ſome ſort of fortitude, that hideous chaſm that lies between us and that ſtate—death. View thoſe miſeries, then, as the ſpecial acts of mercy and commiſeration of a beneficent Creator, who, with every calamity, melts away a link of that earthly chain that fetters our wiſhes to this diſmal world. Accept his bleſſings and his goods when he ſends them, with gratitude and enjoyment: receive his afflictions too, with as joyous acceptance, and as hearty gratitude. Thus, and not otherwiſe, you will realize all your Utopian flights of deſire, by turning every thing to matter of comfort, and living contented with diſpenſations which you cannot alter, and, if you could, would moſt certainly alter for the worſe."

"I SAT abſorbed in reflection—the friar, after ſome pauſe, proceeded—

"ERRORS ariſing from virtuous diſpoſitions and the love of our fellow-creatures, take their complexion from their parent motives, and are virtuous. Your wiſhes, therefore, my ſon! though erroneous, merit reward, and I truſt will receive it from that Being who ſees the receſſes of the heart; and if the truths I have told you have not failed to make their way to your underſtanding, let your adventure of to-day impreſs this incontrovertible maxim on your mind—ſo limited is man, ſo imperfect in his nature,

nature, that the extent of his virtue borders on vice, and the extent of his wiſdom on error."

"I THOUGHT he was inſpired; and, juſt as he got to the laſt period, every organ of mine was open to take in his words."

"TIS well, my ſon!" ſaid he, "I perceive you like my doctrine: then (changing his manner of ſpeaking, his expreſſive countenance the whole time almoſt anticipating his words) take ſome more of it," ſaid he gaily, pouring out a freſh glaſs. I pleaded the fear of inebriety.—"Fear not," ſaid he; "the beer of this convent never hurts the intellect."

"OUR converſation continued till near dinner-time; for I was ſo delighted, I ſcarcely knew how to ſnatch myſelf away: ſuch a happy mixture of piety and pleaſantry, grave wiſdom and humour, I had never met. At length, the convent-bell tolling, I roſe: he took me by the hand, and, in a tone of the moſt complacent admonition, ſaid, "Remember, my child! as long as you live, remember the Convent of the Carmelites; and in the innumerable evils that certainly await you if you are to live long the words you have heard from old friar Auguſtine will afford you comfort."

"FATHER!"

"FATHER!" returned I, "be aſſured I carry away from you a token that will never ſuffer me to forget the hoſpitality, the advice, or the politeneſs of the good father Auguſtine. Poor as I am in natural means, I can make no other return than my good wiſhes, nor leave any impreſſion behind me: but as my eſteem for you, and perhaps my vanity, make me wiſh not to be forgotten, accept this (a ſeal ring, with a device in hair, which I happened to have on my finger;) and whenever you look at it, let it remind you of one of thoſe (I dare ſay innumerable) inſtances, in which you have contributed to the happineſs and improvement of your fellow-creatures."

"THE good old man was affected, took the ring, and attended me to the convent gate, pronouncing many bleſſings, and charging me to make Augſburgh my way back again to England if poſſible, and take one glaſs more of the convent-ale."

CHAPTER

CHAPTER THE SECOND.

TYROL COUNTRY.—STORY OF GENII LEADING THE EMPEROR MAXIMILIAN ASTRAY.—INSPRUCK.—BOLSANO.—TRENT.—BASSANO.—VENICE.—CONCUBINAGE MORE SYSTEMATICALLY COUNTENANCED IN VENICE THAN IN LONDON.—TRIESTE.—CAPT. CAMPBELL LOSES HIS SERVANT AND INTERPRETER.—SAILS FOR ALEXANDRIA.—ADVENTURE WITH A LADY AT ZANTE.—ARRIVES AT ALEXANDRIA.—CYPRUS.—ALEPPO.

"LEAVING Augſburgh," continues Captain Campbell, "I travelled through Bavaria a long way before I reached the Tyrol country, of the natural beauty of which I had heard much, and which I therefore entered with great expectations of that ſublime gratification the beauties of Nature never fail to afford me. I was not diſappointed; indeed, my warmeſt expectations were exceeded."

THE firſt thing that ſtrikes a traveller from Bavaria, on entering it, is the fort of Cherink, built between two inacceſſible rocks, which ſeparate

Tyrol from the biſhopric of Freiſingen. So amply has Nature provided for the ſecurity of this country againſt the incurſion of an enemy, that there is not a paſs which leads to it that is not through ſome narrow defile between mountains almoſt inacceſſible; and on the rocks and brows of thoſe paſſes, the Emperor has conſtructed forts and citadels, ſo advantageouſly placed, that they command all the valleys and avenues beneath.

AFTER a variety of windings and turnings through mountains of ſtupendous height and awful aſpect, he began to deſcend, and entered the moſt delightful valley he had ever beheld—deep, long, and above a mile in breadth—ſurrounded with enormous piles of mountains, and diverſified with the alternate beauties of nature and cultivation, ſo as to form an union rarely to be met with, and delight at once the eye of the farmer, and the fancy of him who has a true taſte for rural wildneſs. From the heights in deſcending, the whole appeared in all its glory; the beautiful river Inn gliding through it longitudinally, its banks ſtudded with the moſt romantic little villages, while a number of inferior ſtreams were ſeen winding in different courſes, and haſtening to pour their tribute into its boſom.

"HERE,"

"HERE," ſays our traveller, "I felt my heart overwhelmed with tranſport, which all the works of art could never inſpire: here nature ruſhed irreſiſtible upon my ſenſes, and, making them captive, exacted their acknowledgment of her ſupremacy: here vanity, ambition, luſt of fame and power, and all the tinſelled, gaudy, frippery, to which habit and worldly cuſtom enſlave the mind, retired to make way for ſentiments of harmony, purity, ſimplicity, and truth: here Providence ſeemed to ſpeak in language moſt perſuaſive, "Come, ſilly man, leave the wild tumult, the endleſs ſtruggle, the glittering follies, the falſe and ſpurious pleaſures which artifice creates, to ſeduce you from the true—dwell here—and in the lap of nature ſtudy me." Here, oh! here, exclaimed I, in a tranſport which bereft me, for the time, of every other conſideration, here will I dwell for ever. The charm was too finely ſpun, to withſtand the hard tugs of fact; and all its precious deluſions vaniſhed before a hoſt of gloomy truths—deranged affairs—family far off, with the diſtance daily increaſing—the hazards and the hardſhips of a long untried journey—and the Eaſt Indies, with all its horrors, in the rear. I hung my head in ſorrow; and, offering up a prayer to protect my family, ſtrengthen myſelf, and bring us once more together in ſome ſpot heavenly as that I paſſed through, was proceeding on in a ſtate of dejection proportionate to

my previous tranſports, when I was rouſed by my poſtillion, who, pointing to a very high, ſteep rock, deſired me to take notice of it. I did ſo; but ſeeing nothing very remarkable in its appearance, aſked him what he meant by directing my attention to it.—He anſwered me in the following manner, which, from the ſingularity of the narrative, and his ſtrange mode of telling it, I think it would injure to take out of his own words: I will, therefore, endeavour, as well as I can, to give a literal tranſlation of it; and, indeed, the impreſſion it made on my memory was ſuch, that, I apprehend, I ſhall not materially differ from his words:

"You muſt know, Sir (for every one in the world knows it) that all theſe mountains around us are the abodes of good and evil ſpirits or genii—the latter of whom are continually doing every malicious thing they can deviſe, to injure the people of the country—ſuch as leading them aſtray—ſmothering them in the ſnow—killing the cattle by throwing them down precipices—nay, when they can do no worſe, drying up the milk in the udders of the goats—and, ſometimes, interfering between young men and their ſweethearts, and ſtopping their marriage. Ten thouſand curſes light upon them! I ſhould myſelf have been married two years ago, and had two children to-day, but for their ſchemes. In ſhort,

Sir,

Sir, if it were not for the others—the good ones—who are always employed (and the bleſſed Virgin knows they have enough on their hands) in preventing the miſchiefs of thoſe devils, the whole place would be deſtroyed, and the country left without a living thing, man or goat!"

Here I could not, for the life of me, retain my gravity any longer, but burſt into an immoderate fit of laughter, which ſo diſconcerted and offended him, that he ſullenly refuſed to proceed with the ſtory any farther, but continued marking his forehead (his hat off) with a thouſand croſſes, uttering pious ejaculations, looking at me with a mixture of terror, diſtruſt, and admiration, and every now and then glancing his eye aſkance towards the hills, as if fearful of a deſcent from the evil ſpirits.

My curioſity was awakened by the very extraordinary commencement of his narrative; and I determined, if poſſible, to hear it out: ſo aſſuring him that I meant nothing either of ſlight or wickedneſs by my laughter—that I had too ſerious ideas of ſuch things to treat them with levity—and, what was more convincing logic with him, promiſing to reward him for it—he proceeded with his ſtory as follows:

"WELL, Sir, you ſay you are not ſporting with thoſe ſpirits—and fortunate it is for you: at all events, Saint John of God be our guide, and bring us ſafe to Inſpruck. Juſt ſo the great Maximilian was wont to laugh at them; and you ſhall hear how he was puniſhed for it—and that was the ſtory I was about to tell you. The Emperor Maximilian, that glory of the world (he is now in the lap of the bleſſed Virgin in paradiſe) once on a time, before he was Emperor, that is to ſay, when he was Archduke, was always laughing at the country people's fears of thoſe ſpirits—and an old father of the church forewarned him to beware, leſt he ſhould ſuffer for his raſhneſs: ſo one day he went out hunting, and at the foot of that mountain a moſt beautiful chamois ſtarted before him; he ſhot at it, and miſſed it—(the firſt ſhot he had miſſed for many years, which you know was warning enough to him)—however, he followed, ſhooting at and miſſing it, the animal ſtanding every now and then till he came up within ſhot of it: thus he continued till near night, when the goat diſappeared of a ſudden, and he found himſelf buried, as it were, in the bowels of a mountain: he endeavoured to find his way out, but in vain; every ſtep he took led him more aſtray, and he was for two days wandering about, Chriſt ſave us! in the frightful hollows of thoſe mountains, living all the time on wild berries: on the ſecond night he bethought himſelf

himſelf of his want of faith, and of the ſaying of old Father Jerome; and he fell on his knees, and wept and prayed all night; and the Virgin heard his prayers, he being a good man, and, above all, an Emperor—(God bleſs you and me! *we* ſhould have periſhed.)—In the morning a beautiful young man, dreſſed in a peaſant's habit, came up to him, gave him victuals and wine, and deſired him to follow him, which he did, you may be ſure, joyfully—but, oh! bleſſed Virgin! think what his ſurpriſe muſt have been, when, getting again into the plain of the mountain, the young man diſappeared and vaniſhed all of a ſudden, juſt at the foot of that ſteep rock which I ſhewed you, and which ever ſince goes by the name of the Emperor's rock—You ſee what a dangerous place it is, and what dangerous ſpirits they muſt be that would not ſpare even the holy Roman Emperor. In my mind, the beſt way is to ſay nothing againſt thoſe things, as ſome faithleſs people do, and to worſhip the Virgin and keep a good conſcience, and then one will have the leſs to fear."

By the time the man had ended his narrative, they were in ſight of Inſpruck, when his paſſenger annoyed and terrified him afreſh, by laughing immoderately at the end of his ſtory—but atoned in ſome meaſure for it, by giving him half a florin.

On

ON inquiring at Inſpruck, he found that Maximilian had actually loſt his way in the mountain, and had been conducted out of it by a peaſant, who left him ſuddenly; the reſt was an exaggerated traditionary tale, ariſing from the ſuperſtitious fears of the country people.

INSPRUCK, though a ſmall city, is handſome and agreeable, ſtanding in a very beautiful valley, ſurrounded with mountains; which, while their lower parts are well cultivated, are capped on the tops with perennial ſnows. The caſtle, formerly the reſidence of the Auſtrian princes, is ſtately and magnificent, adorned within with fine paintings, and decorated without by natural and artificial fountains, ſtatues, pleaſant gardens, groves, walks, and covered galleries, leading to five different churches.

LEAVING Inſpruck, where nothing occurred to require mention, he proceeded on his journey, and ſoon entered the mountains, which are there of a terrible height. He was the beſt part of a day aſcending them: as he got near the top, he was ſhewn, by his driver, the ſpot where Ferdinand, King of Hungary, and the Emperor, Charles the Fifth, met, when he returned from Africa, in the year 1520. It is marked with an inſcription to that effect, and has grown into a little village, which from

from that circumſtance bears the name of the Salutation.

ALTHOUGH this mountain, called Brememberg (or Burning-hill) is covered with ſnow for nine months in the year, it is inhabited to the very top, and produces corn and hay in abundance: at the higheſt part there is a poſt-houſe, a tavern, and a chapel, where the traveller is accommodated with freſh horſes, proviſions, and if he chooſes, a mouthful of prayers. "I availed myſelf," ſays the Captain, "of the two firſt; but the latter being not altogether in my way, I declined it, for which I could perceive that I was, by every mouth and eye in the place, conſigned to perdition as a heretic."

JUST at this ſpot there is a ſpring of water which falls upon a rock, and divides into two currents, which at a very ſmall diſtance, aſſume the appearance, and, in fact, the magnitude too, of very large rivers. The mountain is at ſome times difficult to paſs, at others abſolutely impracticable. He was fortunate, however, in this reſpect; for he got over it without any very extraordinary delay, and on his way was regaled with the moſt delicious veniſon that he ever taſted in his life; it was ſaid to be the fleſh of a kind of goat.

ALTHOUGH

ALTHOUGH it is but thirty-five miles from Inſpruck to Briſen, it was la e when he reached the latter; and as it contained nothing worth either the trouble or delay attending the ſearch of it, he ſet out the next morning, and, travelling with high mountains on one ſide, and a river all along upon the other, arrived at a town called Bolſano, in the biſhopric of Trent. The country all along was thickly inhabited, and the mountains perfectly cultivated and manured even to their higheſt tops. On entering the valley of Bolſano, the air became obviouſly ſweet, delightful, and temperate; the vineyards, the trees and ſhrubs, olives, mulberries, willows and roſes, &c. all marking the moſt luxuriant vegetation.

BOLSANO is a ſmall, yet extremely neat and pleaſant town—but nothing about it pleaſed him ſo much as their vineyards, which are planted in terraces along the ſides of the hills, and are formed into the moſt beautiful arbours, one row above another.

FROM Bolſano to Trent is fifty-one miles, a good day's journey: almoſt the whole of it lies through the valley of Bolſano, a moſt fruitful and pleaſant—indeed, delightful road, which made the day's journey appear much ſhorter than it really was.

THE

THE biſhopric of Trent is about ſixty miles long, and forty broad—fertile, abundant in wine, oil, fruit, and paſture—and pleaſant, the beautiful river Adige meandering through the whole of it from north to ſouth.

THIS city, though not very large in circumference, is populous. The high mountains which ſurround it, ſubject it to the inclemencies of either ſeaſon, rendering the air exceſſively hot in ſummer, and extremely cold in winter; beſides which, they expoſe the town to dreadful inundations—the torrents that deſcend from the mountains being ſometimes ſo impetuous as to roll large pieces of rock with them into it, and having ſeveral times laid waſte the whole place.

THE people of Trent ſpeak promiſcuouſly, and indifferently, both the German and Italian languages.

THE next ſtage was Baſſano, a town in the territory of Vincenza in Italy, ſituated at the end of a very long narrow valley. It is watered by the river Brenta, which waſhes that very rich, fertile, ſerene, healthy, and plentiful diſtrict of Italy, ſo celebrated for its admirable wines, as well as for its fine paſture-ground, rich corn fields, and prodigious abundance of game, cattle, and mulberry-trees;

trees; from all which it is called the garden and ſhambles of Venice.

THE next day he arrived at an early hour at Venice.

ON his approach to this place, he was much delighted with its appearance. Its ſtately ſteeples and noble buildings ſeemed as if juſt emerging from the ſea, and floating on the ſurface of it; and it required, ſays he, no great ſtretch of fancy to imagine, that it undulated with the agitated waves of its parent the Adriatic. On all the ſurrounding coaſts, nature and art ſeemed to have vied with each other in pouring the greateſt profuſion of their gifts, while thouſands of maſts, ſcattered like foreſts over the ſurrounding bays, denoted that Venice, not content with her own, ſhared in the wealth and luxuries of other climes.

IT is, indeed, difficult to conceive a more extraordinary and pleaſing appearance than this city makes at a diſtance, whether it be approached from the ſea or from the continent. Built not like towns in Holland, where immenſe moles and walls puſh the ſea forward, and incroach on its dominion, its ſtands on piles erected in the ſea; and the foundations of the houſes almoſt touching the water, give it the appearance of floating on its ſurface. The

ſteeples

ſteeples are ſeen at ſea at the diſtance of thirty miles; and the proſpect becomes more beautiful the nearer it is approached—preſenting in many views the appearance of floating iſlands.

To erect a city thus upon the water, while ſo many thouſands of acres ſtand unoccupied, at firſt ſight ſeems extraordinary—but all theſe great and ſtrange deviations from the ordinary path preſented by Nature, have their ſource in neceſſity; and it is not till long after the neceſſity has been firſt lamented, and afterwards obviated, that experience comes into aid, and demonſtrates, that, from her, ſecurity and utility have often ariſen. Thus it is with Venice, who, fortified by her local ſituation (the effort of neceſſity), ſits ſecure, and bids defiance to the world.

THE place where Venice now ſtands, is ſuppoſed to have been formerly a marſhy ground, on which the Adriatic ſea had gradually incroached, leaving the more elevated parts of it above water, and thereby forming a vaſt number of little iſlands, hence called Lagunes: on theſe the fiſhermen of the neighbouring ſhores built their huts; and when Italy was invaded by the Goths under Alaric, and afterwards by that barbarous race the Huns under Attila, both of whom ſpread ruin and deſolation wherever they came, vaſt numbers of people from

the circumjacent ſhores of the Adriatic, particularly from Padua and Aquileia, fled hither, and brought along with them immenſe wealth. Here they laid the firſt foundations on ſeventy-two diſtinct little iſlands, and certainly with huts, of a city which afterwards ſtood nearly foremoſt in the naval and commercial world. As thoſe iſlands were built upon, and became over-peopled, they gradually puſhed forward their piles, and built upon them again, till the whole became one vaſt city, extending to many more of thoſe iſlands beyond the original ſeventy-two.

As it was indebted, in a great meaſure, for its riſe and importance to the commerce of the eaſt, which then was carried on by way of the Red Sea and Alexandria; ſo when the paſſage by the Cape of Good Hope was diſcovered, that trade declined, and Venice declined gradually along with it.

"PROFLIGATE though the people of London are," ſays Captain Campbell, "I will not allow that it is ſo vicious a city as Venice. That there are in London, and, indeed, in all capitals, individuals who have reached the acmè of ſhameleſs debauchery and depravity, it would be fooliſh to deny: but that concubinage is practiſed in the ſame open way, ſo generally, or ſo ſyſtematically as at Venice, no one will venture to aſſert. I truſt the day

day of depravity and indelicacy is far removed from us, that will exhibit a Britiſh mother arranging a plan of accommodation for her ſon, and bargaining for a young virgin to commit to his embraces—as they do in Venice—not as wife, but as concubine. On that one cuſtom of the Venetian ladies I reſt my poſition; and have no heſitation to avow, that all the private concubinage of London amounts not to ſuch a flagrant conſummation of moral turpitude and ſhameleſs indelicacy as that practice to which I allude."*

THE Venetian men are well-featured and well-ſhaped—the women, well-ſhaped, beautiful, and it is ſaid, witty: but our traveller had *that within* which robbed every object of its charms. In ſhort, not all the beauties and novelty of the place, not all the pleaſures that ſtare the traveller in the face and ſolicit his enjoyment, not all the exquiſite looks of the ladies, could rouſe his mind from its melancholy, or fix his attention. He grew weary of Venice before he had been many hours in it, and determined to ſeize the firſt opportunity that offered for his departure.

HE had arranged, in his own mind, a plan to proceed to Latachea, a conſiderable ſea port town

* Roger Aſcham, in his "Schoolmaſter," ſays "I ſaw in one citie (Venice) more libertie to ſinne, than I ever yet heard tell of in London in nine yeare."

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in Syria, and thence to Aleppo: whence, as it was a great eaſtern mart, he entertained hopes that he ſhould find a ſpeedy, or at leaſt a certain conveyance, by a caravan, acroſs the deſerts, to Baſſorah, and little doubted but that he ſhould find a veſſel at ſome of the Venetian ports, either bound or belonging to a ſea port of ſuch commercial conſequence, in which he could procure a paſſage. But in this he was diſappointed; for, on the fulleſt inquiry that he could make, he found that there was only one ſhip ready to ſail, and no probability of any other for a conſiderable time after.

He did every thing he could to avail himſelf of this conveyance, but was diſappointed, owing to a young lady being paſſenger, who was daughter to the owner of the veſſel; and the old gentleman did not approve of an Engliſh officer being of the party with his daughter. Captain Campbell uſed every argument without ſucceſs, urging the reſident, Mr. Strange, whom he deſcribes as having behaved very politely to him during his ſhort reſidence at Venice, to intereſt himſelf about it. He likewiſe entreated Mrs. Strange, an affable, pleaſant woman, to exert her endeavours, and made her laugh, by propoſing to her to give him a certificate of his behaviour, and to pledge herſelf to the old gentleman that the happineſs or honour of his family would not be diſturbed by him during the paſſage.

Hearing,

HEARING, however, that a ſhip lay at Trieſte, which was to ſail thence for Alexandria in Egypt, he determined to embrace that opportunity, and, inſtead of his former intended route, go to Grand Cairo, thence to Suez, and ſo down the Red Sea, by way of Mecca to Moca, and thence to Aden, where company's veſſels, or India country traders, are always to be found going to one or other of the Britiſh ſettlements.

HE accordingly ſet out for Trieſte, with all the impatience of a ſanguine mind, anxious to change place, eager to puſh forward, and full of the new route he had laid down—the charms of which, particularly ſeeing Grand Cairo, the land of Egypt, and the pyramids, were painted by his imagination in all the glowing exaggerated colours of romance. The captain of the veſſel was then at Venice, and he accompanied him to Trieſte, which is about ſixty miles from Venice.

SOON after his arrival at Trieſte, he had the mortification to find, that the veſſel was by no means likely to keep pace with the ardour of his mind, and that, owing to ſome unforeſeen event, her departure was to be delayed; ſo, after a few of thoſe effuſions which may be ſuppoſed on ſuch an occaſion to eſcape a man of no very cool temper hanging on the tenterhooks of expectation, he found

found it neceſſary to ſit down, and patiently wait the revolution of time for an event which nothing could either impede or accelerate.

CAPT. Campbell had procured a ſervant to attend him on his journey, who, from a ſhort obſervation of him, promiſed to contribute very conſiderably to his comfort, his convenience, and, indeed, to his ſecurity, as he was apparently honeſt, ſincere, active, and clever in his duty, maſter of ſeveral languages, and particularly of the *lingua Franca*, a mixture of languages, peculiarly uſeful in travelling through the eaſt.

FINDING that he was likely to be delayed at Trieſte, and conceiving that in this interim letters from England, for which he moſt ardently longed, might have arrived at Venice, he imprudently and impetuouſly ſent this ſervant to Venice, for the purpoſe of taking them up, and bringing them to him. But the reader may judge of his feelings when he found, almoſt immediately after his departure, that the veſſel was preparing to ſail, and that he muſt either loſe his paſſage or his ſervant. Anxious though he was to get forward, and grievous though his former delay had been to him, he heſitated which to do; but prudence, for once, prevailed over inclination; and he determined, at all events, to depart, under all the embarraſſment attending

attending the want of a ſervant and linguiſt, and all the poignant feelings of having been acceſſary to the diſappointment, and perhaps the injury, of a poor fellow, whom he really conceived to be a perſon of merit.

In the paſſage to Alexandria, they touched at Zante, an iſland on the coaſt of Greece, belonging to Venice, and anciently called Zacynthus. It is about fifty miles in circumference, and contains fifty thouſand inhabitants.

Never before had he taſted any thing equal to the delicious flavour of the fruits of this iſland—the grapes, exquiſite, and the melons and peaches of prodigious ſize and unequalled flavour. The iſland is abundantly fruitful in wine, currants, oil, figs, and corn, but is very ſubject to earthquakes. Near to the ſea-port which they entered is as great a curioſity in nature as is perhaps any where to be found. Two ſpring wells of clear freſh water throw up large pieces of real pitch, in ſuch quantities, that, it is ſaid, the people collect, one year with another, one hundred barrels of it, which they uſe in paying their ſhipping and boats.

"At the time," ſays our traveller, "when I ſet out upon my journey overland to India, I was (though married, and the father of children) very young,

young and naturally of a ſanguine conſtitution: my attachment to the fair ſex was no way diminiſhed by a military education; and a warmth of temper, an ardent ſenſibility of mind, and a frank unſuſpicious diſpoſition, left me but too often to regret the facility with which I yielded to the charms of women. But the regret for each error was wilfully ſmothered in vain determinations of amendment—and the promiſed amendment again broken in upon by ſome new error. Thus it was, till riper years and circumſtances of weight ſtrengthened my reaſon, and gave it in ſome greater degree that dominion it ſhould have over my actions."

CONSTITUTED by nature and education, as has been juſt mentioned, he landed in the charming iſland of Zante, where Nature herſelf ſeems to have conſpired againſt chaſtity—making the very air breathe nothing but tranſport and delight. There he met a young lady, a native of England—extremely pretty, highly accompliſhed, and captivating in the extreme: ſhe had been at Venice for her education—was a complete miſtreſs of muſic, and expreſſed an intention of following it profeſſionally on her arrival in England, whither ſhe was going paſſenger in a veſſel bound thither from Zante. To have accidentally met with a native of England, even of his own ſex, in ſuch a diſtant corner of the world, under ſuch circumſtances as

his,

his, juſt eſcaped from the uneaſy life he had for ſome time led, muſt have filled him with joy: allowance, therefore, may be made for his feelings on meeting this young lady, and for thinking of ſome expedient to prevent their ſeparation.

She laboured, perhaps, under the preſſure of feelings as diſagreeable as his own, and expreſſed her ſatisfaction at meeting with a countryman ſo very unexpectedly. Reſerve was ſoon thrown off on both ſides: they entered into a converſation intereſting and confidential, which increaſed his anxiety to keep her with him; and in order to perſuade her to accompany him, he pointed out in the ſtrongeſt colours poſſible, the great advantages ſhe might derive from her accompliſhments in India; her muſical talents alone, excluſive of her various captivating qualities, would be an inexhauſtible mine of wealth. In ſhort, he ſo very eagerly enforced his propoſal to accompany him, and time was ſo very ſhort, that ſhe conſented, and in two hours they had arranged every thing for their departure together; "and here," ſays he, "with ſhame and ſorrow I confeſs (nor ſhall ever ceaſe to regret it) that this eclairciſſement communicated the firſt ray of ſubſtantial pleaſure to my heart that it had felt ſince I left London."

Thus

THUS far their project failed before the wind: wayward imagination had decked it out in the moſt alluring drapery that fancy could fabricate, and prevented them from ſeeing the impracticability of it, as it ſtood in the nakedneſs of truth; and when it came to be carried into execution, a thouſand difficulties occurred, that the wildneſs of paſſion, and the warmth of their feelings, had before concealed from their view.

IN the firſt place, it was neceſſary for her to obtain the conſent of a lady to whoſe care and protection ſhe was committed: in the next place, accommodations were to be procured for her in the ſame ſhip with him—a circumſtance of moſt arduous difficulty; beſide which, a variety of other impediments—inſuperable, indeed—concurred to fruſtrate their views, and put an end to the project.

IF his pleaſure at meeting her was great, his anguiſh at parting with her was inexpreſſible. He had once more to face the world alone; and, on the ſecond day of his ſojourning at Zante, embarked with a heavy heart, and ſet ſail for Alexandria.

THE laſt diſappointment we undergo, ſeems always the heavieſt; and this at Zante he thought at that time to be the greateſt of his life. But he never

never reflected, as he has since done, what serious mischiefs, what endless misery, what loss of time, of means, and of reputation, he may by that providential disappointment have escaped—for these are the almost never-failing consequences of such affairs; and it not unfrequently happens, that the syren who deludes a man into her snares, is the very person who inflicts the deadly wound into his heart.

On his arrival at Alexandria, he found, to his fresh mortification, that the plague was raging all over Egypt; and, as if this were not of itself sufficient to block up his intended route, an irruption of the Arabs, who in formidable bodies infested all the roads, put a period to his hopes of seeing Grand Cairo, and viewing the curiosities of that country, which all who, like us, have the Bible put early into their hands, are taught to venerate as soon as they are taught to read.

"Here," says he, "I thought to have viewed the pyramids, whose antiquity, origin, or intended use have baffled the learned and ingenious inquiries of so many ages—of beholding Mount Sinai, the stone of Moses, the track of the Israelites, all of which are said to be clearly pointed out, and geography by that means brought into the support of sacred history. These, and many things, I did wish to see— they are worth it:

it: but I have had ſince reaſon to believe, that my ill luck was not ſo great as I then thought it; for the ſearch is dangerous, and made prodigiouſly expenſive by the exactions of the Mahomedan magiſtrates. It is as well, therefore, to travel over this country in books, which afford us good information, and more of it, at an eaſier rate than it can be purchaſed in the country."

ALEXANDRIA was built by Alexander the Great, ſoon after the overthrow of Tyre, about 333 years before Chriſt, and is ſituated on the Mediterranean, twelve miles weſt of that mouth of the Nile, antiently called Canopicum. A very extraordinary circumſtance is related, as a proof of the ſuddenneſs of Alexander's reſolution to build it: after he had directed the number of public ſtructures, and fixed the places where they were to ſtand, there were no inſtruments at hand proper for marking out the walls, according to the cuſtom of thoſe times: upon this, a workman adviſed the king to collect what meal was among the ſoldiers, and ſift it in lines upon the ground, in order to mark out the circuit of the walls: the advice was followed, and the king's ſoothſayer interpreted it to be a preſage of the future proſperity and abundance of the city. This prophecy was certainly afterwards verified; for it ſoon became the emporium of commerce, of arts, and of ſciences.

AT

AT Alexandria our traveller remained about twelve days, till, wearied of the confined ſtate he lived in on account of the plague, he reſolved to deviſe ſome means, if poſſible, to get away, and at length hired a boat to carry him to the iſland of Cyprus, from whence he concluded, that he ſhould find no ſort of difficulty in procuring a conveyance to Latichea, and ſo proceed by his firſt intended route. He accordingly arrived at Cyprus in perfect ſafety, where, to his great ſorrow and aſtoniſhment, he found that an epidemic fever, equal in its effects to a plague, prevailed: there was, however, no alternative; he muſt run the riſk, and he diſmiſſed the boat that carried him from Alexandria.

ALTHOUGH the etymologies of the names of places are of very little importance, and moſt frequently uncertain, Captain Campbell thinks it probable that the learned are right, who aſſert that the name of this iſland is derived from Κυπρος (Cyprus) or Cypreſs—with which ſhrubs it abounds. It had, in ancient times, a number of other names—one of which was Paphia, whence Venus, who was worſhipped in it, was called the Paphian Goddeſs. It lies thirty miles weſt of Syria, whither he was bound, ſtretching from the ſouth-weſt to the north-eaſt, one hundred and fifty miles in length, and ſeventy in breadth in the wideſt part of it.

THE air of this iſland is now for the moſt part unwholeſome, owing to the damps ariſing from the many fens and marſhes with which the country abounds: while, there being but few ſprings or rivers in the iſland, the want of a plentiful fall of rain at proper periods diſtreſſes the inhabitants very much in another way; and by means of the uncultivated ſtate of the country, they are greatly infeſted with poiſonous reptiles of various kinds.

AFTER only forty-eight hours ſtay at Cyprus, he hired another boat, and proceeded for Latichea, a conſiderable ſea port town of Syria, built on a promontory of land, which, running into the ſea, occaſions its being continually refreſhed with breezes.

FORTUNE, who had hitherto been not very liberal in her diſpenſations, now favoured him; for, juſt as he arrived at Latichea, a caravan was preparing. The conſul of the Turkiſh company at Cyprus received him with great politeneſs and hoſpitality—gave him a letter to the reſident at Latichea; and by his inſtruction and aſſiſtance, after a very ſhort ſtay, Capt. Campbell ſet out on his way to Aleppo with the caravan.

As our traveller afterwards takes an opportunity particularly to deſcribe the nature of theſe caravans,

ravans, we ſhall, for the preſent, only obſerve, that this was compoſed of no other beaſts of burden than mules and aſſes, of which there were not leſs than three or four hundred in number.

MOUNTED on a mule, then, he travelled along, well pleaſed with the fertile appearance of the country, and delighted with the ſerenity of the air. They were near ten days on the road; during which time they travelled only in the morning early; and in the heat of the day repoſed under the ſhade of trees.

ON his way to Aleppo, Capt. Campbell was met by a Mr.———, an Engliſh gentleman, who had heard of his coming, and who, in the moſt kind and hoſpitable manner, inſiſted upon his living at his houſe inſtead of the Britiſh conſul's, where he would otherwiſe have reſided during his ſtay there; and his manner of aſking him was ſo engaging, intereſting, and impreſſive, that the Captain found it impoſſible to refuſe him.

AS the great public caravan had departed from Aleppo before his arrival, and the expence of forming a private one for his uſe was too great, as he was travelling on his own account, and had no diſpatches to authorife or enforce his departure, or bear him out in the expence, he was conſtrained to re-

main at Aleppo till some eligible mode of travelling occurred, or another public caravan was formed. This delay gave him an opportunity of seeing and informing himself of the city and surrounding country. It also gave occasion to one unhappy incident, of which more hereafter.

CHAPTER

CHAPTER THE THIRD.

DESCRIPTION OF ALEPPO.—AN EASTERN CARAVAN DESCRIBED.—CEREMONIES USED BY PILGRIMS AT MECCA.—FREQUENT BROILS IN THE STREETS AT ALEPPO.—COFFEE HOUSES.—STORY-TELLERS.—PUPPET SHEWS.—KHARAGUSE, OR PUNCH, HIS FREEDOM OF SPEECH AND SATIRE.

A DISTANT view of Aleppo fills the mind with expectations of great ſplendor and magnificence. The moſques, the towers, the large ranges of houſes with flat roofs, riſing above each other, according to the ſloping hills on which they ſtand, the whole variegated with beautiful rows of trees, form together a ſcene magnificent, gay, and delightful: but, on entering the town, all thoſe expected beauties vaniſh, and leave nothing in the ſtreets to meet the eye, but a diſmal ſucceſſion of high ſtone walls, gloomy as the receſſes of a convent or ſtate priſon. The ſtreets themſelves, not wider than ſome of the meaneſt alleys in London, overcaſt by the height of the priſon-houſes on either ſide, are rendered ſtill more formidably gloomy by

the ſolitude and ſilence that pervade them; while here and there a lattice toward the top, barely viſible, ſtrikes the ſoul with the gloomy idea of thraldom, coercion, and impriſonment.

THIS deteſtable mode of building, however, extends not to the inſide of the houſes, many of which are magnificent and handſome, and all admirably ſuited to the exigencies of the climate, and the domeſtic cuſtoms and manner of living of the inhabitants.

THE moſques (Mahomedan temples) are extremely numerous in this city; indeed, almoſt as much ſo as churches and convents in the popiſh countries of Chriſtendom. There is nothing in their external appearance, however, to attract the notice of the traveller, or indulge the eye of the architect; they are almoſt all of one form—an oblong quadrangle. None but Muſſulmen are permitted to enter them, at leaſt at Aleppo.

THE next buildings of a public kind to the moſques that deſerve to be particularly mentioned, are the caravanſeras, ſtructures which may rank, though not in ſplendour of appearance, at leaſt in true value, with any to be found in the world.

CARAVANSERAS were originally intended for, and are now pretty generally applied to, the accommodation

modation of ſtrangers and travellers, though, like every other good inſtitution, ſometimes perverted to the purpoſes of private emolument or public job. They are built at proper diſtances through the roads of the Turkiſh dominions, and afford the indigent or weary traveller an aſylum from the inclemency of the weather; they are in general very large, and built of the moſt ſolid and durable materials; have commonly one ſtory above the ground floor, the lower of which is arched, and ſerves for warehouſes to ſtow goods, for lodgings and for ſtables, while the upper is uſed merely for lodgings; beſide which, they are always accommodated with a fountain, and have cook ſhops, and other conveniencies to ſupply the wants of the lodgers. In Aleppo the caravanſeras are almoſt excluſively occupied by merchants, to whom they are, like other houſes, rented.

THE ſuburbs of Aleppo, and the ſurrounding country are very handſome, pleaſant, and, to a perſon coming out of the gloomy city, in ſome reſpects intereſting. Some toſſed about into hill and valley lie under the hands of the huſbandman; ſome are covered with handſome villas; and others laid out in gardens, whither the people of Aleppo occaſionally reſort for amuſement.

THE roofs of all the houſes are flat, and formed of a compoſition which effectually reſiſts the weather.

ther. On theſe moſt of the people ſleep in the very hot weather: they are ſeparated from each other by walls; but the Franks, who live contiguous to each other, and who, from their diſagreeable circumſtances with regard to the Turks, are under the neceſſity of keeping up a friendly and harmonious intercourſe together, have doors of communication, which are attended with theſe fortunate and pleaſing advantages, that they can make a large circuit without deſcending into the ſtreets, and can viſit each other during the plague, without running the riſk of catching the infection by going among the natives below.

THERE is in this city a caſtle which the natives conceive to be a place of great ſtrength. It could not, however, withſtand the ſhock of a few pieces of ordnance for a day. It is eſteemed a favour to be permitted to ſee it; and there is nothing to recompenſe one for the trouble of obtaining permiſſion, unleſs it be the proſpect of the ſurrounding country, which from the battlements is extenſive and beautiful.

NEAR this caſtle ſtands the ſeraglio, a large old building, where the Baſhaw of Aleppo reſides: the whole of it ſeems to be kept in very bad repair, conſidering the importance of the place. It is ſurrounded by a ſtrong wall of great height: beſide which,

which, its contiguity to the caſtle is very convenient; as in caſe of popular tumults, or inteſtine commotions, the Baſhaw finds an aſylum in the latter, which commands and overawes the city, and is never without a numerous garriſon under the command of an Aga.

ALEPPO, in ſhort, mean though it is when compared with the capitals of European countries, is certainly the third city for ſplendor, magnificence, and importance, in the vaſt extent of the Ottoman empire—Conſtantinople and Grand Cairo only excelling it in thoſe points, and no other bearing any ſort of competition with it.

CAPT. Campbell here introduces the deſcription beforementioned of an eaſtern caravan, which is ſo often mentioned in the hiſtories of the eaſt, and in all the tales and ſtories relating to thoſe countries.

THE caravan (we find) is an aſſemblage of travellers, partly pilgrims, partly merchants, who collect together in order to conſolidate a ſufficient force to protect them, in travelling through the hideous wilds and burning deſerts over which they are conſtrained to paſs for commercial and other purpoſes; thoſe wilds being infeſted with Arabs, who make a profeſſion of pillage, and rob in moſt formidable bodies, ſome almoſt as large as ſmall armies.

As

As the collection of such a number of passengers requires time, and the embodying of them is a serious concern, it is concerted with great care and preparation, and is never attempted without the permission of the prince in whose dominions it is to be formed, and of those also through whose dominions it is to pass, expressed in writing. The exact number of men and carriages, mules, horses, and other beasts of burthen, are specified in the license; and the merchants to whom the caravan belongs, regulate and direct every thing appertaining to its government and police during the journey, and appoint the various officers necessary for conducting it.

Each caravan has four principal officers: the first, the caravanbachi, or head of the caravan; the second, the captain of the march; the third, the captain of the stop or rest; and the fourth, the captain of the distribution.

The first of these has the uncontroulable authority and command over all the others, and gives them his orders: the second is absolute during the march; but his authority immediately ceases on the stopping or encamping of the caravan, when the third assumes his share of the authority, which he exerts during the time of its remaining at rest: and the fourth orders the disposition of every part of the

caravan,

caravan, in caſe of an attack or battle. This laſt officer has alſo during the march the inſpection and direction of the diſtribution of proviſions, which is conducted under his management by ſeveral inferior officers, who are obliged to give ſecurity to the maſter of the caravan; each of them having the care of a certain number of men, elephants, dromedaries, camels, &c. &c. which they undertake to conduct and furniſh with proviſions at their own riſque, according to an agreement ſtipulated between them.

A FIFTH officer of the caravan is the pay-maſter or treaſurer, who has under him a great many clerks and interpreters, appointed to keep accurate journals of all the material incidents that occur upon the route. And it is by theſe journals, ſigned by the ſuperior officers, that the owners of the caravan judge whether they have been well or ill ſerved or conducted.

ANOTHER kind of officers are the mathematicians, without whom no caravan will preſume to ſet out. There are commonly three of theſe attached to a caravan of large ſize; and they perform the offices both of quarter-maſters and aides-de-camp, leading the troops when the caravan is attacked, and aſſigning the quarters where the caravan is appointed to encamp.

THERE

THERE are no leſs than five diſtinct ſorts of caravans: firſt, the heavy caravans, which are compoſed of elephants, dromedaries, camels, and horſes; ſecondly, the light caravans, which have but few elephants; thirdly, the common caravans, where there are none of thoſe animals; fourthly, the horſe caravans, where there are neither dromedaries nor camels; and laſtly, ſea caravans, conſiſting of veſſels; whence it will be obſerved, that the word caravan is not confined to the land, but extends to the water alſo.

THE proportion obſerved in the heavy caravan is as follows: when there are five hundred elephants, they add a thouſand dromedaries, and two thouſand horſes at the leaſt; and then the eſcort is compoſed of four thouſand men on horſeback. Two men are required for leading one elephant, five for three dromedaries, and ſeven for eleven camels. This multitude of ſervants, together with the officers and paſſengers, whoſe number is uncertain, ſerve to ſupport the eſcort in caſe of a fight, and render the caravan more formidable and ſecure; but, according to the laws and uſages of the caravans, if they refuſe to do ſo, they are not entitled to any proviſions whatever from the caravan, even though they ſhould agree to pay an extravagant price for them.

EVERY elephant is mounted by what they call a nick; that is to ſay, a young lad of nine or ten years old,

old, brought up to the buſineſs, who drives the elephant, and pricks it with a pointed iron to animate it in the fight: the ſame lad alſo loads the fire-arms of the two ſoldiers who mount the elephant with him.

THE day of the caravan ſetting out, being once fixed, is never altered or poſtponed; ſo that no diſappointment can poſſibly enſue to any one.

ONE would ſuppoſe that ſo enormous and powerful a body, ſo well armed, might be certain of moving forward without fear of being robbed; but as moſt of the Arabian princes have no other means to ſubſiſt but by their robberies, they keep ſpies in all parts, who give them notice when the caravan ſets out, which they way-lay, and ſometimes attack with ſuperior force, overpower them, plunder them of all their treaſure, and make ſlaves of the whole convoy—foreigners excepted, to whom they generally ſhew more mercy. If they are repulſed, they generally come to ſome agreement; the conditions of which are pretty well obſerved, eſpecially if the aſſailants are native Arabians. The carrying on of robberies with ſuch armies may appear aſtoniſhing; but when the temptation is conſidered, and when it is known that one caravan alone is ſometimes enough to enrich thoſe princes, much of our ſurpriſe vaniſhes.

GREAT precautions are neceſſary to prevent the caravan from introducing that dreadful diſtemper called the plague, into the places through which they paſs, or from being themſelves infected with it. When therefore they arrive near a town, the inhabitants of the town and the people of the caravan hold a ſolemn conference concerning the ſtate of their health, and very ſincerely communicate to each other the ſtate of the caſe, candidly declaring whether there be danger on either ſide. When there is reaſon to ſuſpect any contagious diſtemper, they amicably agree that no communication whatever ſhall take place between them; and if the caravan ſtands in need of proviſions, they are conveyed to them with the utmoſt caution over the walls of the town.

THE fatigues, hardſhips, and hazards, attending theſe caravans, are ſo great, that they certainly would never be undertaken, if the amazing profits did not in ſome meaſure counterbalance them. The merchant who travels in them muſt be content with ſuch proviſions as he can get, muſt part with all his delicacies, and give up all hope of eaſe; he muſt ſubmit to the frightful confuſion of languages and nations; the fatigues of long marches over ſands, and under a climate almoſt ſufficiently hot to reduce him to a cinder: he muſt ſubmit cheerfully to exorbitant duties fraudulently levied, and audacious

cious robberies and ſubtle tricks practiſed by the herd of vagabonds who follow the caravans—for preventing which, the merchants have a variety of well contrived locks, that can only be opened by thoſe who know the knack of them.

BUT in ſome tracks of caravans there are dangers, and horrible ones, againſt which no human foreſight or power can provide, and beneath which whole caravans ſink, and are never after heard of.

THE Egyptian caravans are particularly ſubject to hazards in the horrid tracks they are neceſſarily obliged to take through ſandy deſerts, where, for boundleſs extents, nature has denied one ſingle circumſtance of favour; where a blade of graſs never grew, nor a drop of water never ran: where the ſcorching fire of the ſun has baniſhed the kindly influence of the other elements; where for ſeveral days journey, no object meets the eye to guide the parched traveller in his way; and where the caſual track of one caravan is cloſed by the moving ſands, before another can come to take advantage of it. In thoſe vaſt plains of burning ſands, if the guide ſhould happen to loſe his way, the proviſion of water, ſo neceſſary to carry them to the place where they are to find more, muſt infallibly fail them: in ſuch caſe the mules and horſes die with fatigue and thirſt; and even the camels, notwithſtanding their

extraordinary power to ſubſiſt without water, ſoon periſh in the ſame manner, together with the people of the caravan, wandering in thoſe frightful deſerts.

BUT more dreadful ſtill, and ſtill more inevitable, is the danger when a ſouth wind happens to riſe in thoſe ſandy deſerts. The leaſt miſchief it occaſions is, to dry up the leathern bags which contain the proviſion of water for the journey. This wind, to which the Arabs give the epithet of poiſoned, often ſtifles in a moment thoſe who have the misfortune to meet it; to prevent which, they are obliged to throw themſelves immediately on the ground, putting their faces cloſe to the burning ſands which ſurround them on all ſides, and covering their mouths with ſome linen cloth, leſt by breathing they ſhould ſwallow inſtantaneous death, which this wind carries with it wherever it extends. Beſide which, whole caravans are often buried under moving hills of burning ſand, raiſed by the agitation of the winds.

YET, notwithſtanding all theſe horrible circumſtances of terror and danger—trade, and the deſire of gain, on the one hand, induce multitudes of people to run the hazard; and on the other, enthuſiaſm and religious zeal ſend thouſands to tempt

their

their fate, and take a paſſage to Heaven through theſe horrid regions.

THE caravans are generally ſo ordered as to arrive at Mecca about forty days after the Faſt of Ramedan, and immediately previous to the Corban, or Great Sacrifice.

FIVE or ſix days before that feſtival, the three great caravans, viz. that from Europe, that from Aſia Minor, and that from Arabia, unite; and all, conſiſting of about two hundred thouſand men, and three hundred thouſand beaſts of burthen, encamp at ſome miles from Mecca. The pilgrims form themſelves into ſmall detachments, and enter the town to arrange the ceremonies preparatory to the Great Sacrifice. They are led through a ſtreet of continual aſcent, till they arrive at a gate on an eminence, called the Gate of Health. From thence they ſee the great moſque which incloſes the Houſe of Abraham. They ſalute it with the moſt profound reſpect and devotion, repeating twice, "Salam Alek Iruſoul Allah!" that is to ſay, "Peace be with the Ambaſſador of God!" Thence, at ſome diſtance, they mount five ſteps to a large platform faced with ſtone, where they offer up their prayers; they then deſcend on the other ſide of it, and advance toward two arches, of the ſame kind and dimenſions, but at ſome diſtance from each other,

through which they pass with great silence and devotion. This ceremony must be performed seven times.

HENCE, proceeding to the great mosque which incloses the House of Abraham, they enter the mosque, and walk seven times round the little building contained within it, saying, "This is the house of God, and of his servant Abraham." Then kissing with great veneration a black stone, said to have descended white from Heaven, they go to the famous well called Zun Zun, which the angel shewed to Hagar when she was distressed in the desert, and could find no water for her son Ishmael, and which the Arabs call Zem Zem. Into this well they plunge with all their cloaths, repeating "Toba Alla, Toba Alla!" that is to say, "Forgiveness, God! Forgiveness, God!" They then drink a draught of that fœtid, turbid water, and depart.

THIS duty of bathing and drinking they are obliged to pass through once; but those who would gain Paradise before the others, must repeat it once a day during the stay of the caravan at Mecca.

AT fifteen miles from the town of Mecca there is a hill called "Ghiabal Arasata," or "the Mount of Forgiveness." It is about two miles in circumference and

and a moſt delicious ſpot. On it Adam and Eve met, after the Lord had, for their tranſgreſſions, ſeparated them forty years. Here they cohabited and lived in exceſs of happineſs, having built a houſe on it, called "Beith Adam," that is to ſay, "the Houſe of Adam."

On the eve of the day of ſacrifice, the three caravans, ranged in a triangular form, ſurround this mountain; during the whole night the people rejoice, clamour and riot—firing off cannon, muſkets, piſtols, and fire-works, with inceſſant ſound of drums and trumpets. As ſoon as day breaks, a profound ſilence ſucceeds, and they ſlay their ſheep and offer up their ſacrifice on the mountain with every demonſtration of the moſt profound devotion.

On a ſudden a ſcheik (or head of a temple), a kind of prelate, ruſhes from amidſt them, mounted on a camel; he aſcends five ſteps, rendered practicable for the purpoſe, and in a ſtudied ſermon preaches thus to the people:

"Return praiſe and thanks for the infinite and immenſe benefits granted by God to Mahomedans, through the mediation of his moſt beloved friend and prophet, Mahomet: for that he has delivered them from the ſlavery and bondage of ſin and idolatry, in which

which they were plunged; has given them the houſe of Abraham, from whence they can be heard, and their petitions granted; alſo the Mountain of Forgiveneſs, by which they can implore him, and obtain a pardon and remiſſion of all their ſins.

"FOR that the bleſſed, pious, and merciful God, giver of all good gifts, commanded his ſecretary, Abraham, to build himſelf a houſe at Mecca, whence his deſcendants might pray to the Almighty, and their deſires be fulfilled.

"ON this command all the mountains in the world ran, as it were, each ambitious to aſſiſt the Secretary of the Lord, and to furniſh a ſtone towards erecting the holy houſe; all, except this poor little Mountain, which, through mere indigence, could not contribute a ſtone. It continued therefore thirty years grievouſly afflicted: at length the Eternal God obſerved its anguiſh, and, moved with pity at its long ſuffering, broke forth, ſaying, I can forbear no longer, my child! your bitter lamentations have reached my ears; and I now declare, that all thoſe who go to viſit the houſe of my friend Abraham ſhall not be abſolved of their ſins, if they do not firſt reverence you, and celebrate on you the holy ſacrifice, which I have enjoined my people through the mouth of my prophet Mahomet! Love God! pray! give alms!"

AFTER

AFTER this ſermon the people ſalute the Mountain and depart.

SOME of our readers will probably not be diſpleaſed by returning from this long digreſſion.

"DURING my ſtay at Aleppo," ſays Capt. Campbell, "I experienced much politeneſs and hoſpitality from the European gentry reſident there, and particularly from Mr. ——, before mentioned, at whoſe houſe I entirely reſided; and as the Franks live on a very good footing with each other, the time paſſed ſo agreeably, that were it not for "that within," I ſhould have been happy enough. We rode out occaſionally, ſometimes hunting, ſometimes merely for the ride ſake. Sometimes with an intelligent native whom I got to walk with me, or with ſome of the Franks, I walked about the town, in order to amuſe the time and ſee what was going forward, notwithſtanding the cry of "Frangi Cucu!" or "Cuckold Frank!" which frequently followed us for the length of a ſtreet, Sometimes we went of evenings to ſome of the outlets, where preparation was made for our reception by ſervants previouſly diſpatched for the purpoſe, and there regaled with coffee, wine, fruits, &c.

"THE

"The firſt day we went on a party of the laſt mentioned kind, Mrs. —— did us the honour to accompany us: the place appointed was in a range of beautiful rural gardens that lie along the ſide of a river; where the well-cultivated earth teeming with a vaſt abundance of the beſt eſculent plants, flowers, flowering ſhrubs, and fruit trees, afforded a moſt delicious regale to the ſenſes; and the plane, the willow, the aſh, the pomegranate, and a variety of other trees, cluſtered together in almoſt impervious thickets, yielded a delightful ſhady retreat from the piercing rays of the ſun.

"It was on this occaſion that I had the firſt ſpecimen of Turkiſh illiberality, which, as I was entirely unprepared for it, confounded me, and nearly deprived me of temper and of prudence. As we walked along, I obſerved ſeveral Turks addreſſing themſelves to Mrs. —— and me, who walked arm in arm, and ſpeaking with a loudneſs of voice, contortion of countenance, and violence of geſticulation, attended with a clapping of hands, which, though I did not underſtand their language, I could plainly perceive carried the appearance of menace or inſult. I was at a loſs what to think of it: Mrs. —— bluſhed, and ſeemed much hurt: Mr. —— and the other gentlemen were ſilent, and betrayed not the leaſt mark of emotion or reſentment. At length, when we got from them, I aſked what

what it meant? and was told, that it was all aimed at Mrs. ——, or at leaſt occaſioned by her: that, bigotted to the cuſtoms of their own country, and utterly ignorant of thoſe of any other, they were affected with great indignation at her dreſs, occaſional derangement of her veil, and, above all, at the ſhameleſs and unpardonably wicked circumſtance of a woman walking ſo openly and familiarly in the company of men.

"TALKING of this affair afterwards with Mr. ——, the lady's huſband, he aſſured me, that there was not an opprobrious and infamous epithet which the vulgar ingenuity of the brighteſt queen in Billingſgate could think of, that they had not huddled upon us. I was beyond meaſure aſtoniſhed at the coolneſs with which he bore it, and ſaid, that if I had underſtood what they ſaid, I ſhould moſt certainly have been unable to reſtrain myſelf, and would have knocked one of them down as an example to the reſt, Had you done ſo, returned he, you would certainly have repented it: for, if you eſcaped being ſtoned, or put to death upon the ſpot, the legal puniſhment for an infidel ſtriking a true believer, you could not eſcape; and probably we, and all the Franks in the city, would ſuffer for it: it would at all events cauſe a dreadful convulſion in the place, and you would yourſelf fall a ſacrifice to it."

OUR

OUR traveller with conſiderable humour details the proceſs of a Turkiſh broil, or ſtreet-battle, which he deſcribes as one of the moſt ludicrous exhibitions in the world. The parties approach to each other, and retreat mutually, as the action of the one gives hopes to the other of victory, lifting their hands, and flouriſhing them in the air, as if ready to ſtrike every moment, grinning and gnaſhing their teeth, while their beards and whiſkers beſprent with the ſpume of their mouths, and wagging with the quick motion of their lips, and ghaſtly contortions of their jaws, preſent the moſt ridiculous ſpectacle imaginable.

NOTHING, in fact, can exceed the extravagance of their geſture, the vehement loudneſs of their voice, or the whimſical diſtortions of their countenances, in which are diſplayed ſometimes the quickeſt viciſſitudes of fear and fury, and ſometimes the moſt laughable combination of both. All this time, however, not a ſingle blow is actually ſtruck; but they compenſate for the want of bodily proweſs by the exerciſe of the tongue, denouncing vengeance againſt each other, threatening inſtant demolition, laviſhing every bitter reproach, every filthy epithet, and every horrible imprecation that they can think of, and both boaſting occaſionally of their patience and forbearance, which fortunately enabled them to refrain from annihilating their adverſary.

At

At laſt the fray gradually decays: exhauſted with fatigue, and half choaked with duſt and vociferation, they retreat gradually backwards to their own doors: where ſumming up all their malignity into a moſt horrid execration, they part for the time, and retire to vaunt in empty threat, and growl away their rage in the receſſes of their haram.

A FRENCH gentleman, who had been friendly enough to eſcort Capt. Campbell through the town, and to ſhew him what was conſidered as moſt worthy of obſervation, either as matter of amuſement or curioſity, one day led him into a coffee-houſe, where they ſaw a number of people, ſome ſeated in the Turkiſh faſhion, ſome on low ſtools, and ſome ſtanding; and in the middle a man walking to and fro, ſpeaking in an audible voice, ſometimes ſlowly, ſometimes with rapidity, varying his tones occaſionally with all the inflexions of a correſponding ſenſe. "I could not," ſays Capt. Campbell, "underſtand him, but he ſeemed to me to ſpeak with 'good emphaſis and good diſcretion:' his action was eaſy to him, though expreſſive and emphatical; and his countenance exhibited ſtrong marks of eloquent expreſſion. I could not help ſtaring with aſtoniſhment at a ſcene ſo new to me, and felt great approbation of the tones and manner of this extraordinary orator, though I could not underſtand

derſtand a ſingle word he ſaid. He was liſtened to by all with great attention, and the Turks (albeit not uſed to the laughing mood) frequently betrayed ſtrong ſymptoms of riſibility: but in the height and torrent of his ſpeech he broke ſuddenly off, ſcampered out of the door and diſappeared. I ſet it down that he was a maniac or lunatic of an ingenious kind, and was for going away. 'Stay,' ſays my friend, 'reſt where you are for a few minutes, let us hear further.'

"The orator had ſcarcely been gone three minutes, when the room was filled with the buzz of converſation, not one word of which could I underſtand, but which my guide liſtened to very attentively. At length the buzz began to grow loud, and ſoon increaſed into clamour; when a ſcene enſued of ſo very ludicrous a kind as forced me to cram my handkerchief into my mouth to ſuppreſs a laugh, or at leaſt ſo to ſtifle it as to avoid obſervation. In ſhort, they were diſputing violently. I became convulſed with mirth; and my friend, ſeeing that I was likely to give offence, took me under the arm and hurried me out of the coffee-houſe: we retired into a porch in the caravanſera, where I gave vent to my ſuppreſſed laughter till my ſides were ſore and my eyes ran tears.

"In

"IN the name of God, my friend!" ſaid I, "tell me what is the meaning of all that extravagant ſcene to which we have juſt now been witneſs: who is that madman that ſpoke ſo much? and why did they all quarrel after he went away?"

"COME, come," ſaid he, "let us retire to my houſe, and I will there explain the whole of it to you, from beginning to ending."

"I ACCORDINGLY accompanied him home, where we found a very gay circle aſſembled, to whom he deſcribed my aſtoniſhment; recounting my immoderate laughter, till they all laughed very nearly as immoderately as myſelf."—"You muſt know," ſaid he, addreſſing himſelf to me, "that he whom you took to be a madman, is one of the moſt celebrated compoſers and tellers of ſtories in all Aſia, and only wants the aid of printing, to be perhaps as eminent in reputation for making Contes, as Marmontel or Madame D'Anois. As we paſſed along I heard his voice, and, knowing it, reſolved to let you ſee him, and brought you in for the purpoſe. He was entertaining the company with a very curious, intereſting, and comical ſtory; the ſubject of which was avarice; the hero a miſer of the name of Caſſem. His miſery and avarice are repreſented in it as bringing him into a variety of ſcrapes, which waſte his wealth; and his character is drawn with

ſuch ſtrength of colouring, and marked with ſuch groteſque lines of humour—he related it moreover with ſo much wit, in ſuch admirable language, and embelliſhed and enforced it with ſuch appropriate action, utterance, and emphaſis, that it riveted, as you ſaw, the attention of all his auditors, and extorted laughter even from Turkiſh gravity."

"BUT how came he to break off ſo ſuddenly?" ſaid I.

"THAT," returned my friend, "is a part of the art of his profeſſion, without which he could not live: juſt as he gets to a moſt intereſting part of the ſtory, when he has wound the imagination of his auditors up to the higheſt climax of expectation, he purpoſely breaks off to make them eager for the reſt. He is ſure to have them all the next day, with additional numbers who come on their report, and he makes his terms to finiſh the ſtory."

"WHY then," interrupted I, "why did they who remained behind fall diſputing?"

"THAT I will explain to you," ſaid he. "Juſt as he broke off, Caſſem the miſer (who, as far as I heard, ſeems as well drawn as Moliere's Avare) having already ſuffered a thouſand whimſical miſfortunes and dilapidations of fortune, is brought before

before the Cadi for digging in his garden, on the preſumption that he was digging for treaſure. As ſoon as the hiſtorian was gone, they firſt applauded him, and then began to diſcuſs his ſtory, which they one and all agreed in praiſing highly: and when they came to talk of the probable iſſue of the ſequel of it, there were almoſt as many opinions as there were men in company; each maintained his own, and they went to loggerheads as you ſaw about it—when the chance is a thouſand to one, that not one of them was near the mark. One in particular ſurmiſed that Caſſem would be married to the Cadi's daughter; which gave great offence to ſome, and rouſed another of the company to declare, that he was well aſſured in his conſcience that Caſſem would be brought to the baſtinado or the ſtake, or elſe hanged, in the ſequel."

"And is it poſſible," ſaid I, "that a group of twenty or thirty rational beings can be ſo far bereft of all common ſenſe, as to diſpute upon the reſult of a contingency, which abſolutely depends on the arbitrary fancy of an acknowledged fabricator of falſhoods?"

"*C'eſt vrai*, Monſieur! and thereby they demonſtrate the power of the poet (for poet we may well call him;) and *entre nous*, I doubt whether it is not more rational, as well as more fair, to diſpute

what the *denouement* ought to be before than after the inventor of the piece has diſpoſed of it, as is the practice with us. When he has once finiſhed his fable, you will find them all content, and the voice of criticiſm ſilent. Now in France or England, our critics lie *perdue*, in order to attack the poet, let him finiſh his performance how he may. But you will recollect, Monſieur, that in Turkey criticiſm is the honeſt ſpontaneous iſſue of the heart, and with us is a trade, where ſometimes lucre, ſometimes vanity, but, oftener than both, envy and malice, direct the deciſion, and diſpoſe to cavil and cenſure.

"But we will go again to morrow," continued he, "probably he will be there to conclude or proceed further with his ſtory;" I agreed to this and we parted.

"On the next day we went, and not ſeeing the orator in his place, lounged about the caravanſera, and going to another coffee-houſe, found him declaiming with all his might. My friend told me, that the ſtory he was now on was quite different from the former: however, we watched his motions ſo effectually, that we got the concluſion of the ſtory of Caſſem, which completely diſappointed the prognoſtics of the two conflicting Turkiſh critics; for Caſſem was neither baſtinadoed, ſtaked, nor hanged, nor married

married to the Cadi's daughter, but lived to ſee that extreme avarice was folly; and to be ſenſible that to make the proper uſe of the goods of this life is to enjoy them.

"My French friend called on me a morning or two after this, and reminding me how highly I ſeemed to be entertained, ſaid, there were often to be ſeen, by walking about and going into public places, a variety of things, which, however worthleſs and unentertaining in themſelves, might, from the novelty of their appearance, and their unlikeneſs to any thing ſeen in Europe, ſerve either to divert by their oddity, or promote the conception of new ideas in the mind: he therefore recommended it to me, with all the zeal of a perſon who took an intereſt in my happineſs, to keep on my legs and in the ſtreets while I remained at Aleppo.

"WITH this advice I readily complied, and we ſallied out directly in queſt of adventure. We proceeded, therefore, to one of the beforementioned coffee-houſes, where, as my friend obſerved to me, though there were no people of great rank, there was generally ſomething to afford contemplation or amuſement; and where, if nothing elſe occurred, the motley appearance of the company was ſufficient to excite a variety of whimſical emotions, and ſuggeſt numberleſs ludicrous images to the imagination

nation of an Engliſh or French man. As there was no orator at work declaiming, I had time to indulge myſelf with a more accurate view than I had before taken of the group that ſurrounded us: and ſurely never was ponderous gravity more ludicrouſly, or in more various forms, depicted by any caricaturiſt in the world. Here it was to be ſeen, in all its ſhadings, from the ſelf-important nod of ſerious cogitation, down to the ſoporific aſpect of ſolid ſtupidity. Not a muſcle was moved in way of mirth, not a face diſgraced with a ſmile, and I could not help thinking all the time, that if every nation of the earth were to take ſome animal for its inſignia, as the Britiſh aſſume the lion, and the Pruſſian the eagle, the Turks might be divided in their choice between the appropriate claims of the owl and the aſs.

"SOON after we entered, a band of what they called muſick ſtruck up a concert. And here again the notion of the owl and the aſs ſtruck me with increaſed force, as peculiarly preſiding over their muſic: for no other combination of ſounds that I know on earth, but the ſcreeching of the one, and the braying of the other, could form any thing to reſemble this concert, with which the auditory ſeemed vaſtly pleaſed, though I was obliged to betake myſelf to flight, in order to get relief from the torture it gave me. The Turks, however, as I retreated

retreated, honoured me with a few remarks, which as I did not underſtand, I could not preciſely feel; my friend however told me, they were to the effect that I was Frangi Dumus (Frank Hog), and had no more ear than that filthy animal for muſic.

"COME, ſaid my friend, don't be diſcouraged! —But the muſic,—the muſic! interrupted I.— Well then, ſaid he, the muſic, or rather the ſounds, were execrable, to be ſure; yet they have at leaſt ſerved to eſtabliſh this certainty, that there is nothing, however diſcordant or deteſtable, which habit will not reconcile us to. Doubt not, ſaid he, that the beſt piece of Handel or Corelli, performed by the beſt band in Rome, would appear as ridiculous to them, as their concert did to us."

"WE viſited many coffee-houſes in the courſe of that day, in every one of which we found ſomething to divert or diſguſt us; at length as we entered one, my friendly guide turning to me with ſatisfaction in his countenance, ſaid, 'Here is ſomething about to go forward that will pleaſe you better than the concert of muſic.' What is it, ſaid I? A drama, returned he; a drama, to you moſt certainly of a new and extraordinary kind; and I do aſſure you, that ſo zealous am I to procure you entertainment, I would rather than a couple of louis

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you could underſtand what is going forward: your hearty mirth and laughter, added he, are ſufficient to put one in ſpirits. He then directed my attention to a fellow who was buſily employed in erecting a ſtage, which he accompliſhed in a time incredibly ſhort. The light of the ſun was completely excluded, and a puppet ſhew commenced, which gave great delight to all the audience, and, ignorant as I was of the language, pleaſed me very much.

"I WAS aſtoniſhed when informed that one man only ſpoke for all the perſonages of the drama, for ſo artfully did he change his tone of voice, that I could have ſworn there had been as many people to ſpeak, as there were characters in the piece. The images were not actually puppets commonly ſo called, but ſhadows done in the manner of Aſtley's *Ombres Chinoiſes*. They were, however, far inferior to his in execution and management, though the dialogue and incident evidently appeared, even to me, to be executed with a degree of the *vis comica* far ſuperior to any I ever ſaw in a thing of the kind in Europe; indeed, ſo perfect was the whole, that though I knew not a word of the language, I comprehended clearly the plan of the piece, and many of the ſtrokes of humour contained in the dialogue. The plan was obviouſly taken from a ſtory which I have read in ſome of the eaſtern tales, I believe in the Arabian Nights Entertainments, and it

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is founded on the law of the country, that a man may repudiate his wife twice, and take her back again; but in the event of a third divorce, cannot retake her to his marriage bed, unleſs ſhe be previouſly married and divorced by another man. To obviate which, huſbands who repent having divorced their wives a third time, employ a man to marry them, and reſtore her back again; and he who does this office is called a *hullah*. In the piece before us, however, the lady and the hullah like each other ſo well, that they agree not to ſeparate; the huſband brings them both before the Cadi to enforce a ſeparation; and the ſcene before the Cadi was as ludicrous, and as keen a ſatire upon thoſe magiſtrates, as can well be conceived, though of the low kind.

"THE piece was introduced with a grand nuptial proceſſion, in which the maſter diſplayed the powers of his voice by uttering a variety of the moſt oppoſite tones in the whole gamut of the human voice; ſometimes ſpeaking, ſometimes ſqueaking like a hurt child, ſometimes huzzaing as a man, a woman, or a child; ſometimes neighing like a horſe, and ſometimes interſperſing it with other ſuch ſounds as commonly occur in crowds, in ſuch a manner as aſtoniſhed me: while the concomitant action of the images, groteſque beyond meaſure, kept up the laugh; horſes kicking and throwing their

their riders, aſſes biting thoſe near them, and kicking thoſe behind them, who retire limping in the moſt ridiculous manner; while their great ſtanding character in all pieces, Kara-ghuſe (the ſame as our Punch), raiſed a general roar of obſtreperous mirth even from the Turks, with his whimſical action, of which I muſt ſay that, though nonſenſical, though indecent, and ſometimes even diſguſting, it was on the whole the moſt finiſhed compoſition of low ribaldry and fun that I ever beheld.

"WHEN they come before the Cadi, he is ſeated in his divan of juſtice; but as ſoon as the complaint is opened and anſwered, he riſes and comes forward between the contending parties: here he turns to one and demands in a terrific tone what he has to ſay, while the other puts caſh in his hand behind, and in proportion as the caſh is counted in, increaſes the terror of his voice; he then pockets the money, and again turns to the other, and demands what he has to offer, while in like manner he receives the bribe from his adverſary, and puts it in an oppoſite pocket: this alternate application laſts till the purſes of both are exhauſted, when, giving a great groan, he retires on one ſide to reckon the money of each from a pocket he has on either ſide, one called plaintiff, and the other defendant; when balancing them, he finds plaintiff better by one aſper (or three half-pence) than defendant, and

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pronounces his judgment accordingly. The defendant appeals to the Baſhaw; they go before him: Kara-ghuſe (Punch) however takes the defendant aſide, and in a dialogue, which my friend aſſured me was pointed, witty, and bitterly ſatirical, developes to him the whole ſyſtem of magiſtratical injuſtice, adviſes him to bribe the Baſhaw, and, declaring his zeal for all young people fond of amorous enjoyment (which he is at ſome pains to enlarge upon to the exceſs of indelicacy), offers him the aid of his purſe. The advice is followed; the bribe is accepted; the Cadi's decree is reverſed, and himſelf diſgraced, and the mob at once huſtle him and bear the hullah home to his bride with clamours of joy. Here again the maſter ſhewed his extraordinary powers, giving not only, as before, diſtinct and oppoſite tones of voice, but huddling a number of different ſounds with ſuch ſkill and rapidity together, that it was ſcarcely poſſible to reſiſt the perſuaſion that they were the iſſue of a large and tumultuous crowd of men and animals. With this extravagant medley the curtain dropped, and the performance ended.

"RETURNING home we converſed together on the ſubject of the piece, which I confeſs I could not get out of my head for ſome time. My friend explained to me, as well as he could recollect, a

great part of the dialogue, and aſſured me, that the freedom of ſpeech of Monſieur Kara-ghuſe had from time to time created a great deal of uneaſineſs, not only to private offending individuals, but to the magiſtracy itſelf—that no offender, however intrenched behind power, or enſhrined in rank, could eſcape him—that Baſhaws, Cadis, nay the Janiſſaries themſelves, were often made the ſport of his fury; that he was not more reſtrained in the effuſions of obſcenity which he uttered, than in his ſatire; that he was always well received and applauded, even venerated (as we venerate the liberty of the preſs) as a bold teller of truth, who with little miſchief does a great deal of good, and often rouſes the lethargic public mind to a ſenſe of public dangers and injuries. He added, that in ſome caſes the magiſtrate had been obliged to interfere; and the Baſhaw himſelf was ſeriouſly called upon at times to ſtop the licentious tongue of this champion of freedom, Kara-ghuſe.

"WELL then," ſaid I, "it appears upon the whole that Monſieur Kara-ghuſe is a very great blackguard, but a very witty, and a very honeſt one."

"YOU have juſt hit it," ſaid he, "and if Maſter Kara-ghuſe was to take ſuch liberties in France,

France, Spain, Portugal, or Germany, all his wit and honeſty would not ſave him from puniſhment. In England you do not want him; every man there is a Kara-ghuſe, and every newſpaper a puppet-ſhew."

"AND yet," returned I, "we complain ſadly of want of liberty."

"THAT is natural," returned my ſagacious Frenchman, "perfectly natural. Liberty is like money; the more we have of it, the more covetous we grow."

"VERY true, Monſieur," ſaid I, pleaſed with his compliment to our happy conſtitution, and to clinch his obſervation, gave a Latin quotation, which when a child I got out of Lilly's Grammar, "*Creſcit amor nummi, quantum ipſa pecunia creſcit;*" and then changing *nummus* for *libertas*, "*Creſcit amor libertatis, quantum ipſa libertas creſcit.*"

"TIS very well, Monſieur," ſaid he; "and to carry on your alluſion, may we not ſay, that they who do not know when they have enough are as dangerouſly wrong in the one caſe, as thoſe who ſay we have too much are in the other? The Engliſh complaining of the want of liberty, re-

minds me of the coffee-houſe orator's ſtory of Caſſem, who, wallowing in wealth, loſt it all in the wild purſuit of more. I hope however that they never will, like him, loſe their ſtock in vain endeavours to increaſe it.

CHAPTER

CHAPTER THE FOURTH.

DISAGREEABLE ADVENTURE, WHICH OCCASIONS THE AUTHOR'S SUDDEN DEPARTURE FROM ALEPPO.—PLAN OF TRAVELLING SETTLED.—LEAVE ALEPPO.—DESCRIPTION AND CONDUCT OF HIS TARTAR GUIDE.—ARRIVE AT DIARBEKER.—DESCRIPTION OF THAT FAMOUS CITY.—WHIMSICAL INCIDENT OCCASIONED BY LAUGHING.—ODDITY OF THE TARTAR.—STRANGE TRAITS IN HIS CHARACTER.—BUYS WOMEN, TIES THEM UP IN SACKS, AND CARRIES THEM FIFTY MILES.

WHILE our traveller was in this manner endeavouring to paſs away the time as cheerfully as poſſible till a caravan was formed, or Company's diſpatches were coming overland, of which he might avail himſelf, he found his ſituation in the houſe of Mr. ——— growing extremely critical. That gentleman had, though fallen into the vale of years, married his lady at a very tender age. She was then young, beautiful, full of ſenſibility, and gifted with ſuch natural endowments both of mind and perſon, accompanied with all thoſe ac-

accompliſhments which helped to dreſs them to advantage, that ſhe might well be acquitted of vanity, even though fancy ſuggeſted to her ſhe was fit to grace and confer happineſs on a younger bed; while reflection on the obvious diſparity of the match (which the cool temper of ſatiety poſſibly ſuggeſted to him) might perhaps have alarmed his mind to circumſtances of probable danger, that, before wedlock, were all hid behind the deceptive veil of paſſion. Whether theſe were the private ſentiments that influenced both, or either of them, cannot be determined; but Capt. Campbell had not been long in the houſe before he plainly perceived that they were on a very bad footing with each other, and, in ſhort, that diſagreement was become habitual to them. At firſt, decency enforced concealment, and the ebullitions of peeviſhneſs were ſtifled by the dictates of prudence: but the animoſities of the connubial ſtate are thoſe which of all others are the moſt impatient under controul; and as time, by producing familiarity, relaxed reſtraint, the pent-up paſſions began to force their way, and open bickering took place in his preſence.

It has been already obſerved, that the Captain was then young. Perhaps it was owing to a congeniality pointed out by their age, perhaps to a compaſſionate politeneſs amounting to tenderneſs, which he always diſcloſed on theſe unhappy occaſions,

ſions, joined perhaps to the ardent look of youth kindled by the imaginations to which this imprudent conduct inſenſibly gave birth, that the lady thought proper to take the very hazardous ſtep of making a confidant of a young man and a ſoldier, and revealing to him the whole tale of her grievances, with a pathetic eloquence that would have made an impreſſion upon a much leſs ſuſceptible mind than his. Though this extraordinary mark of confidence and eſteem communicated to his heart ſtrong ſenſations of unjuſtifiable pleaſures, he ſo far got the better of himſelf at firſt, as to receive the whole with the ſame appearance of tranquility, as if he had been only a confidential female friend. He pitied, it is true—he expreſſed his pity—he adviſed, not treacherouſly but faithfully—he ſaid ſuch things as occurred to him as moſt likely to aſſuage and extinguiſh the flame of diſcord, and lead to amicable adjuſtment; and he parted for that time with her to go to a ſelf-approving pillow, where, while his fancy was inflamed and tickled by the flattering mark of regard ſhewn him by ſo accompliſhed a perſon, he had the ſoothing conſciouſneſs of having, as far as he was able, done his duty, and eſcaped the corroding reflection of having violated the rights of hoſpitality.

NOT an opportunity however afterwards offered, that the ſame unhappy point was not the ſubject of diſcuſſion,

diſcuſſion, and unfortunately thoſe opportunities but too frequently occurred; till at length both the lady and he began to feel that they were the ſweeteſt minutes of their lives, and were ſought for with induſtrious avidity by both of them. No human reſolution was ſufficient to withſtand ſuch an unlucky concurrence of circumſtances: from lamenting the grievances, they wiſhed to remove them; from wiſhing they proceeded to conſider the means; and when they had got that length, the flight was not far to the extreme end—the execution of it. His paſſions hurried him before them, his expreſſions grew gradually more and more unguarded, their converſation became more intereſting and warm; and though he felt and ſtruggled to be guided by the ſtrict principles of honour, and formed a thouſand reſolutions not to tranſgreſs the laws of hoſpitality, by injuring the man who had treated him with ſuch kindneſs, the ſtruggle became too ſevere for him; the deſire of pleaſing a lovely woman, who had repoſed ſuch unbounded confidence in him, and who ſeemed to expect and require of him to alleviate her miſery, at length bore down all the oppoſitions ſuggeſted by reaſon and principle, and he agreed to become the inſtrument of her removal from this unhappy ſituation. "We fell," ſays Capt. Campbell, "but not entirely. There is one length to which no earthly conſideration—no allurement, however dazzling, could tempt me—it is now the moſt

moſt cordial conſolation to my mind; I never ſuffered myſelf to think of treſpaſſing on the decorum of his houſe, nor did we in any ſingle inſtance carry our intercourſe to a direct violation of his bed. Though the tranſports of youthful paſſion hurried us into converſations and reflections on the ſubject of her determination to be ſeparated from her huſband, yet that paſſion was of too delicate a kind to ſink into the brutal ſordid indulgence of diſhonourable ſtolen embraces. She wiſhed for that ſeparation, rather as a ſubterfuge from inceſſant diurnal miſery, than as a prelude to any vicious or illicit enjoyment; and we looked with pleaſure to the event, but we looked no farther."

WHILE, however, they hugged themſelves in the ſecurity and ſecrecy of expreſſing their genuine ſentiments, her huſband diſcovered their wiſhes, and all at once took the neceſſary meaſures for preventing them. So that overwhelmed with grief and ſhame, the Captain directly formed the reſolution to leave Aleppo, and proceed in the beſt manner he could to his deſtination.

THE ſtory, nevertheleſs, by means unneceſſary to mention, took wind. The folly of ſome, the malice of others, and the unaccountable propenſity to falſhood of more, trumpeted it about with many exaggerations to his injury, and he was held up as the

the deliberate ſeducer of innocence: but the whole tranſaction (he declares) was exactly as we have ſtated it; and the conjugal diſagreements previous to his arrival at Aleppo, which, in telling the ſtory, his enemies purpoſely omitted, were of ſuch public notoriety, that every European, even the Conſul himſelf, was fully acquainted with them.

THE diſcovery, however, ſurpriſed and grieved him very much; and, indeed, it aſtoniſhed him the more, from the manner in which it was communicated.

ONE day he received a polite meſſage from the Britiſh Conſul, deſiring to ſpeak to him as ſoon as poſſible, upon a buſineſs of great conſequence. He thought at firſt, that it might be ſome plan for forwarding him on his journey—perhaps Company's diſpatches that had arrived to go overland; yet at intervals, ſomething like apprehenſions of the true motive of his ſending for him flew acroſs his mind. He however went to him, when, after ſome little introductory converſation, the Conſul told him, that Mr. —— had been with him that morning, laying before him a complaint of a moſt extraordinary and ſerious nature, of which, as it immediately concerned him (Capt. Campbell), he thought himſelf bound to inform him, in order that he might either contradict ſo groſs a calumny, if it were

were untrue, or find means to avoid the obviouſly neceſſary reſult if founded in fact.

He then proceeded to relate to him, that Mr. —— had informed him of a conſpiracy having been meditated againſt his peace and honour, between his wife and the Engliſh gentleman whom he had entertained in his houſe; that their plan was nothing leſs than an elopement; and that he did not know how ſoon it might be carried into execution, if not timely prevented; and finally, that he had demanded the aſſiſtance of the Conſul, and his intereſt with the Turkiſh magiſtrate, to prevent it, by granting him an armed force for the protection of his houſe.

The Captain was much ſurpriſed to find that converſations ſo very guarded as theirs were diſcovered, and more ſo that the aggrieved perſon did not think proper to ſpeak to himſelf and charge him in perſon with the offence; never reflecting the while, that all his ideas were military, and Mr. ———'s merely commercial. He was alſo much at a loſs to conjecture how the diſcovery came to be made—but this he found afterwards was owing to a female ſervant, who had been improvidently intruſted by her miſtreſs with the ſecret.

Finding,

FINDING, however, that by whatever means Mr. —— became acquainted with the affair, it was a certain fact that he was appriſed of it, the Captain directly acknowledged the whole truth with the utmoſt candour to the Conſul; told him the affair ſtep by ſtep as it aroſe, aſſuring him that pity for the lady's deplorable ſituation made him liſten to ſuch a meaſure; and that unlawful paſſion had ſo little to do with it, that in all their private conferences they had never tranſgreſſed the limits of purity; and that her perſon was, at leaſt reſpecting him, and he firmly believed all mankind, ſpotleſs and inviolate. He added, that great allowances were to be made for a young creature barely eighteen years of age, conſigned by the wickedneſs of avaricious parents to the embraces of a man of ſixty-five; who, amiable and worthy though he was, in ſocial intercourſe with the world, was yet in the moſt indiſpenſable point of connubial felicity ſo utterly defective, as neceſſarily to create diſguſt and abhorrence in a youthful mind. He remarked, that, in the forming of laws, it as plainly appeared on their face who made them amongſt the Engliſh, as it does on the face of the Gentoo laws, that they were made by the Bramins: for, as by the latter the penalty of a few puns of couries (not value a ſhilling) is annexed to the perpetration of a crime for which thoſe of another claſs loſe their lives, ſo, among us, it appears that our laws are made by the aged,

aged, the decrepid, the ſenſual, and the rich: elſe it could never happen that there were in the ſame code, laws to puniſh marriage between the young and vigorous, and others to enable the brutality of a parent to take its full ſcope, and conſign, as in the preſent inſtance, youth, beauty, health, and every perſonal attraction, to the arms of age, infirmity, and impotence.

THE Conſul fairly acknowledged there was too much truth in what he ſaid; but remarked withal, that it was rather a hazardous experiment, and he was ſure it would be an endleſs one to correct all the abuſes to which the fallibility of man, and his incompetency to form any thing perfect, neceſſarily left ſociety and their laws liable—that the law was written, and it was the duty of every individual to obey it—and that in caſes of adultery, the offence could be juſtified on no ſolid grounds whatever, for, independent of the feelings of the huſband, which perhaps were more poignant in old age than youth, the injury to his family was not to be got over, in probably giving to him an heir no way a-kin to him. "It would be right, I think," ſaid he, "to ſtop ſuch diſproportionate matches; yet, once made, they ſhould be as religiouſly obſerved as thoſe of love, among which we almoſt as frequently, as in thoſe of compulſion, ſee inſtances of infidelity. If

you doubt this," ſaid he, "read the records of Doctors' Commons."

THE Captain allowed the juſtice of what he ſaid, but at the ſame time aſſured the Conſul that his intentions went no farther than wiſhing the lady to be reſcued from her thraldom, which was dreadful.—"I am ſure," ſaid the Conſul, "that Mr. Campbell thinks ſo, becauſe I am convinced he would not otherwiſe ſay ſo. But may not," ſaid he, ſmiling, "may not Mr. C. have deceived himſelf? theſe are caſes in which the paſſions are ſtrangely apt to hoodwink the underſtanding.

"HOWEVER," ſaid he, breaking off pleaſantly, "I muſt give you all the comfort that truth will allow me to do: I am ſure that the poor lady is condemned to great wretchedneſs; partly from my own obſervation, partly from public report, and partly from her own mouth: for you muſt know ſhe has ſeveral times complained to me of her huſband's peeviſhneſs and tyranny; and even beſought me to uſe my influence and authority to relieve her from her miſery.

"MR.——," continued he, "is a man whom on all other accounts I eſteem, and highly value. In this inſtance he has erred, and I cannot pity him, even though he ſuffers all the torments of jealouſy:

louſy: and as there are laws for puniſhing with death premature intercourſe with the ſex, I cannot ſee, any more than you, why the ſacrificing youth to extreme old age ſhould not be equally puniſhed, for I am ſure it is equally unnatural, and ſtill more injurious to a ſtate. Theſe are my ſentiments," continued he; "but let not this declaration induce you to think that I the leſs diſapprove of your intermeddling. You have allowed me the privilege of a friend, and I will not ſuffer it to be made an empty one. You were more culpable than many young men would be; firſt, becauſe you are married, and ſhould, upon the common principles of doing as you would be done by, have refrained; and next, becauſe you were enjoying the ſweets of hoſpitality in his houſe, and ſhould have daſhed from his lips, rather than held to them, the deepeſt cup of bitterneſs."

THE Conſul then, turning the diſcourſe from its direct line, obſerved, that it was abſolutely neceſſary the Captain ſhould deſiſt, as otherwiſe he ſhould be obliged to uſe his influence and power to protect Mr. ——.

IN anſwer to this, our traveller gave him his honour in the firſt place, that he would proceed no farther in the buſineſs; and that, on the contrary, he was determined to ſet out upon his journey to

India directly, if means could be contrived for his conveyance; adding, that he ſhould conſider it as a great favour, in addition to thoſe he had already received at the Conſul's hands, if he would contrive ſome means to ſet him forward in his route.

To this the Conſul anſwered, that as the making up of a caravan would be extravagantly expenſive, he knew no means that were not attended with certain hardſhip and eventual danger; but finding the Captain determined at almoſt any danger or hazard to ſet off, he propoſed to ſend for a man who knew every reſource in that way, and when he came would talk farther on the buſineſs; in the mean time he recommended great circumſpection to him while he continued at Mr. ——'s houſe, to which he very ſolemnly pledged his word.

Being now conſtrained by every conſideration, as well of prudence and decency as of inclination, to leave Aleppo immediately, he determined that no common impediments ſhould ſtop him, and he waited with impatience the arrival of the perſon on whom the Conſul reſted his hopes of diſpatching him.

This perſon came in the evening, and after a conference with the Conſul, was introduced to the Captain,

Captain, who was informed that he was a Tartar, and one of the vaſt number of that deſcription who are employed by the Turkiſh ſtate in carrying diſpatches from court to the various Viceroys and Baſhaws, and interchangeably between them again; that they were men on whoſe fidelity the utmoſt reliance could be had; and that this man, who had an excellent character, had agreed to take him to Bagdad, provided he would ſubmit to the diſguiſe of a Tartar.

THE agreement between them was entirely ſubmitted to the diſcretion of the Conſul, who ſettled it thus:—The Tartar was to deliver the Captain ſafe at Bagdad; to ſupply him and his ſervant, who acted as interpreter, with an ample ſufficiency of proviſions and horſes on the road; to exchange his horſe for him as often as he pleaſed, and to go at ſuch rate, whether faſter or ſlower, as he thought proper: for this he was to receive one hundred pounds; and the Captain farther promiſed, as an encouragement, that if he acted to his ſatisfaction, he would, on their arrival at Bagdad, add a douceur of twenty pounds.

THE next day he came again, and Captain Campbell had a diſtinct view of his future guide and ſuppoſed maſter, for in ſeveral places the Captain was to paſs for his ſlave. "He was," ſays our

traveller, "one of thoſe ſtriking *character* figures that a painter would like to take a ſketch of—and methought Tartar was written legibly in every lineament of his countenance and perſon. He was tall, muſcular, and bony—his figure beſpoke great hardihood, ſtrength, and activity—nor could the trowſers which he wore conceal the Herculean texture of his limbs—his ſhoulders were expanded to an enormous breadth—he was unincumbered with fleſh, or, indeed, rather extremely lean—his forehead, though partly concealed beneath his turban, was very high—his noſe large, hooked, ſharp, and prominent—a pair of ſmall, fierce, black, penetrating eyes, barely ſeparated by the noſe, and a formidable pair of muſtachios, which he carefully ſleeked with pomatum into a point reſembling an awl-blade, and which moved like the whiſkers of a purring cat, with every word he ſpoke, gave a whimſical ferocity to the countenance, beyond the reach of deſcription, and rendered him altogether as diſcouraging a confidential friend, as ever a Chriſtian truſted his life to ſince Mahomet firſt ſet up the trade of a prophet. He ſurveyed me with great attention—opened his mouth two or three times like a gaſping pike, as if to ſpeak—ſtroaked his whiſkers as often—and at laſt pronounced that he would undertake to conduct me; adding, in alluſion to my black hair and dark complexion, that I looked more like a native, than any Frank he had ever

ſeen.

ſeen. He ordered me to cut my hair quite ſhort, to provide myſelf with a Tartar dreſs and cap, in the faſhion of his own; and, ſaying he would call on me in proper time, departed."

THUS equipped, they ſet out; but previous to his departure the Conſul did every thing that was poſſible for him to do, conducive to his ſafety and accommodation on the road, which, as they were obliged to go to the city of Diarbeker, a great length out of their way, he obſerved would be long, dreary, fatiguing, and hazardous; he procured him from others, and gave him himſelf, a number of letters, and at parting, deſired him to comfort himſelf with the reflection, that when he arrived at his journey's end, he would have to boaſt, that he went to India by a route never travelled by any European before.

"As I became familiariſed to my Tartar guide," ſays Capt, Campbell, "I found his character diſcloſe much better traits than his firſt appearance beſpoke, and I began inſenſibly to think him a very entertaining fellow. Perceiving that I was very low-ſpirited and thoughtful, he exhibited manifeſt marks of compaſſion; and taking it into his head that I was actually removed for ever from my friends and my family, he ſpoke in a ſtyle of regret and feeling, that did great honour to his heart: and to ſay the truth,

truth, he did every thing in his power to alleviate my feelings, converſing with me, either by means of the interpreter, or in broken *lingua franca* ſupplying all my wants cheerfully and abundantly; changing horſes with me as often as I pleaſed, and going ſlow or galloping forward, juſt as beſt ſuited my inclination and humour.

"THE firſt object he ſeemed to have in view on our journey was, to impreſs me with a notion of his conſequence and authority, as a meſſenger belonging to the Sultan. As all thoſe men are employed by the firſt magiſtrates in the country, and are, as it were, the links of communication between them, they think themſelves of great importance in the ſtate; while the great men whoſe buſineſs they are employed in, make them feel the weight of authority, and treat them with the greateſt contempt: hence they become habitually ſervile to their ſuperiors, and by natural conſequence inſolent and overbearing to their inferiors, or thoſe who, being in their power, they conceive to be ſo. As carriers of diſpatches, their power and authority wherever they go, is in ſome points undiſputed; and they can compel a ſupply of proviſions, horſes, and attendants, wherever it ſuits their occaſions; nor dare any man reſiſt their right to take the horſe from under him to proceed on the Emperor's buſineſs, be the owner's occaſion ever ſo preſſing.

"MY

"My feelings, which were altogether of the moſt unpleaſant kind, ſerved as a ſtimulus to my mind, and increaſed my anxiety to get forward; I therefore puſhed on as faſt as the horſes, which were in general excellent, could carry me: and as we halted at a number of ſtages to get freſh horſes and proviſions, my Tartar guide had frequent opportunities of indulging his ſelf-importance, and diſplaying his great authority and power. As ſoon as he ſtopped at a caravanſera, he immediately called luſtily about him in the name of the Sultan, demanding with an imperious and menacing tone of voice, freſh horſes, victuals, &c. on the inſtant. The terror of this great man operated like magic; nothing could exceed the activity of the men, the briſkneſs of the women, and the terror of the children; for the caravanſeras are continually attended by numbers of the very loweſt claſſes of the people; but no quickneſs of preparation, no effort or induſtry could ſatisfy my gentleman; he would ſhew me his power in a ſtill more ſtriking point of view, and fall belabouring them with his whip, and kicking them with all his might. I muſt confeſs I was much hurt at this extravagant abuſe of upſtart power, and was two or three times on the point of interfering; but fortunately, recollected that it would neither be in character, nor have any good effect, and that if I preſumed to ſpeak, my guide would be obliged in my

my defence, to give me a flogging in order to prevent ſuſpicion.

"THIS inconſiderate tyranny and cruelty, I had afterwards reaſon to believe, was by no means a part of his natural diſpoſition; but vanity, to which ſo many among us in Europe fall victims, urged him to exceſſes, which I dare ſay his heart privately condemned.

"IT was on the fifth or ſixth day (I cannot preciſely ſay which) after our leaving Aleppo, that we got to the city of Diarbeker, the capital of the province of that name, having paſſed over an extent of country of between three and four hundred miles, moſt of it bleſſed with the greateſt fertility, producing, in the few cultivated parts, grain, fruits of various kinds, and ſilk in great variety and abundance, and abounding with as rich paſtures as I ever beheld, covered with numerous herds and flocks. The air was charmingly temperate in the day-time, but, to my feeling, extremely cold at night."

YET notwithſtanding the extreme fertility of this country, the bad adminiſtration of government, conſpiring with the indolence of the inhabitants, leaves it unpopulous and uncultivated. Diarbeker Proper, called alſo Meſopotamia, from its lying between

between the two famous rivers Tigris and Euphrates, and by Moſes called Padan Aram, that is to ſay—"The fruitful Syria;" abounds with corn, wine, oil, fruits, and all the neceſſaries of life. It is ſuppoſed to be the ſeat of the Earthly Paradiſe, and all geographers agree that it was there the deſcendants of Noah firſt ſettled after the flood.

THE city of Diarbeker itſelf is ſituated in a delightful plain on the banks of the river Tigris, and nearly at its head; it is one of the richeſt, moſt trading, ſtrong, and populous cities in Aſiatic Turkey; and is adorned with many piazzas and market places in the Turkiſh ſtyle, and a large magnificent moſque, formerly a Chriſtian church; for Chriſtianity flouriſhed over this country ſo late as the ſixth century. There is even now a ſect, whoſe patriarch ſtill reſides here: and they ſhew on the road near the town, a chapel where the holy man Job is ſaid to be buried. This city is ſupplied amply with water by a canal cut from the Tigris, and has many caravanſeras on both ſides of the river.

FEW countries in the world exceed that about this city for natural richneſs and beauty: the bread and wine are excellent—the fruit beyond conception delicious—and the Tartar took care, under pretence of ſupercilious *hauteur*, to tear in pieces a couple

couple of fowls, and hand to the Captain now a leg now a wing, till he made a moſt delicious repaſt.

"LET the reader figure to himſelf," ſays Capt. Campbell, "my Tartar guide, who was an admirable actor, ſitting at a caravanſera in ſtate at his dinner, devouring excellent fowls, choice pillaws, and delicious fruit, in as great pomp as a Baſhaw; and in order to keep up the ſemblance of authority over me, to favour my diſguiſe, handing to me, who ſat at humble diſtance, a part of his proviſions. He may (I ſay) form to himſelf an idea of the ſcene; but all the efforts of imagination muſt fall ſhort of the manner, the figure, the words, the looks, and the actions of the Tartar; ſometimes affecting contemptuous pity, at others ſupercilious arrogance; ſometimes brutal ſternneſs, and the gentle blandiſhments of conſcious ſuperiority; and all in ſuch a maſterly ſtyle of performance, that I doubt whether Garrick himſelf, with all his powers of countenance, could have outdone him. Critical though my ſituation was, and much as I was haraſſed with the corroſions of mental pain, the extravagant action and ludicrous pompoſity of this man frequently overbore my prudence, and compelled me to laugh incontinently and loudly; on all ſuch occaſions he would put his hands a-kimbo, draw up his eye-brows to his turban, ſcrew down the

the corners of his mouth in the moſt rueful manner, and give a loud whew! with his eyes fixed in a ſtare at me, till entirely overcome with laughter, and ready to ſink under it, I clapped my face between my hands, and as well as I could, bowed in token of ſorrow and ſubmiſſion: when threatening me vehemently, and at the ſame time uttering a lamentable expreſſion of doubt that he was afraid he had had an ideot impoſed on him, he would buſtle about, direct the horſes to be got ready, and order me to get on horſeback, with many denunciations of ſevere treatment, and a thouſand flouriſhes of his whip over my head.

"As we advanced towards the ſouthward and eaſtward, in our way from Diarbeker toward Bagdad, I found the air became ſenſibly warmer, and obſerved that the diſpoſition of the people grew more and more brutal. My guide's conduct (for he knew them well) became proportionately artful, and my manners were of courſe to grow ſo much the humbler. I obſerved, however, that his authority continued the ſame, and that he ſeemed to exert it with greater rigour; not in ſeverity or chaſtiſement, but in exacting implicit obedience. Yet ſtill he evidently acted with great caution and circumſpection: for in ſome diſtricts, he either avoided the little villages by a circuitous route, or daſhed through them at a very quick pace, while the

gaping multitude conſidered us as on a diſpatch of haſte and importance—in others, he entered the towns without reſerve, and left it to chance to decide whether we ſhould be diſcovered or not. At at ſome caravanſeras he treated me with affected negligence, at others he made me eat with him and drink wine, of which, in ſome places, he himſelf drank copiouſly, and at others as ſcrupulouſly refrained from. And ſometimes we lay at night out in the open air, rather than enter a town; on which occaſions I found the weather as piercing cold as it was diſtreſsfully hot in the day time. Bred, as the man was, a mixture of ſlave and tyrant, I can ſuppoſe ſome parts of this conduct to ariſe from caprice; but as he was naturally kind, as many of thoſe aberrations from the uſual mode of travelling were attended with hardſhip and inconvenience to himſelf, and as my ſervant and the other Tartar were clearly of opinion he was right, I am rather diſpoſed to believe that he, on the whole, acted from principles of ſound ſenſe and policy.

"He frequently adviſed me againſt indulging in laughter; ſaid it was unmanly, indecorous, inconſiſtent with the gravity becoming a wiſe man, and withal dangerous.

"One

"ONE evening we came to a caravanſera much fatigued, the day being extremely hot, and we having rode very hard; whether it was caprice or fatigue, or the ſuggeſtion of policy that moved him, I cannot ſay, but he certainly was more diſpoſed to play the tyrant than I had ever before ſeen him. He flogged the men who took the horſes, kicked every one he met, made the houſe ring with his enormous voice; directed ſupper to be got ready, ate growling, and finding fault with every thing; and under pretence of diſliking the ingredients of an excellent pillaw, handed it over to me, ſaying, Here, Jimmel (the name he called me,) here, take this filth, and cram it down thy coarſe throat, it is only fit for a Frank. I took it with the beſt air of humility I could aſſume: and tearing the meat with my fingers, which I alſo uſed inſtead of a ſpoon to eat the rice, ſwallowed it eagerly; he watching me all the time attentively. When I had finiſhed it, I gave him a hint in the French language, that I ſhould like to waſh it down with ſome wine; but he did not, or rather would not underſtand me.

"SUPPER done, he ordered a ſervant to attend him with ſome water, and directed him to waſh his feet; while that operation was performing, he continued menacing every one about him. My ſervant, who ſat next me and behind him, inter-

preted every thing he ſaid. "Yes, ye ſlave," ſaid he, as he lolled back upon his cuſhion, "yes, I will make the beſt of you waſh my feet; for who ſhall refuſe to waſh the feet of him, who repreſents the Sultan of the World, the Son of Mahomet, the Meſſenger of the Lord?" The poor fellow proceeded in his humble office, and only interrupted him by ſaying, "Bleſſed be my Lord the Sultan, and glory be to the Lord our God, and Mahomet his prophet."—"Yes, yes," continued my Tartar, "bleſs God and the prophet, and pray for his ſervant our Sultan, and all who repreſent him like me, that ſlaves of your deſcription are premitted to live: nay, thou ſhalt waſh this Frank's feet:" then, turning to me with an air of magiſterial tenderneſs, "Jimmel," ſaid he, "hold forth thy feet, and let them be waſhed by this diſciple of Ali—I ſay, hold forth thy feet."

"SCARCELY able to refrain from laughter at this bombardinian of the eaſt, and his pompous manner of iſſuing his orders, I drew up my trowſers and took off my boots—the man brought freſh water, and fell to rubbing my feet with great good will and humility, yet evidently felt ſo much hurt at the humiliation, that I was ſorry for it, and would rather have diſpenſed with the waſhing, though it was a luxury.

"IN

"In the midſt of this operation, the Tartar, who was reclining on his cuſhion, ſmoaking, roſe up, and ſtalking two or three times acroſs the room, with the moſt ludicrous air of ſelf-conceit and importance, took his tobacco pipe from his mouth, brandiſhed it in oſtentatious parade, and in the tone and manner rather of one that was raving than of a man in his ſober ſenſes, burſt out with an emphatical expreſſion of ſatisfaction, and ſaid, "This it is to be protected by a great man: Muſſulmen ſalam to him and waſh his feet."

"The extravagance of this ſentiment, the abſurdity of its application, and the conſequential ſolemnity of his action and countenance while he ſpoke, all together ruſhed upon me with ſuch impetuous force, that I could not reſiſt it, and, in ſpite of every effort to reſtrain myſelf, burſt into an immoderate fit of laughter.

"Had I the pencil of Hogarth, the pen of Shakſpeare, or the powers of Garrick, I might attempt to give ſome idea of his countenance, when turning, he beheld me convulſed with laughter. I might attempt it, I ſay, but I could not do it juſtice. Such a combination of ludicrous expreſſion I never beheld; it was, indeed, an epitome of all the lower order of human paſſions. Fury predominated, but it was riſible fury—it was fury that ra-

ther grinned than frowned; though under it were to be ſeen ſhame and mortification, ſorrow and reſentment, pride and degradation, ſilly baſhfulneſs and decayed importance. For ſome time he ſtood tranſfixed to the ſpot, his eyes gliſtening like thoſe of a rat in a trap; his pointed whiſkers moving with the contortions of his lips, and his mouth every now and then opening like the beak of a wounded hawk. To utter his ſenſations he was unable; and he continued in this ſtate, not only till my laughter was abated, but till I had time to reflect and be ſeriouſly concerned.

"At length, without ſaying a ſentence, he wheeled about, threw off his ſlippers, drew on his boots, vociferated till he brought all the people of the caravanſera about him, and ordered horſes to be ready inſtantly. As orders from ſuch a perſon were not likely to be diſobeyed, the horſes were got ready. I ſaw that I muſt either proceed, or come to an open rupture with him; ſo recollecting that I was myſelf in fault, that a diſpute might be fatal, and that at all events it was only the humour of the moment, I drew on my boots too, and was ready to go, though I was much fitter for a twelve hours' nap than for an hour's travelling on horſeback.

"We

"We mounted immediately, and it was my good fortune to have the beſt horſe. He ſet out upon the gallop, the moon ſhining as bright almoſt as day; I put forward my horſe, and kept rather before him, which vexed him ſo, that he beat the poor animal he rode on moſt unmercifully. At length, after about eight or ten miles riding, he called a halt, diſmounted, and ſaid he would reſt there all night. I ſaw it was all reſentment: but knowing that it would be in vain to remonſtrate, I diſmounted too; and, judging that the beſt way to mortify him in return, was to comply with affected approbation, turned to my ſervant and told him (knowing that it would go from him to the Tartar) that I was delighted with the beauty of the night; remarking at the ſame time, that lying in the ſweet ſalubrious air was far preferable to being confined in the ſultry filth of a caravanſera.

"As ſoon as this was communicated to the Tartar, he remarked, that the open air was the fitteſt place for the beaſts of the foreſt, and therefore ſuitable to a Frank; but for his part, he would much rather repoſe on a cuſhion, which he ſhould have done, had it not been for my accurſed riſible faculties.

"Here the converſation reſted, and we fell ſleep. In a few hours he awoke us, and we ſet forward:

ward: after ſome pauſe, he began in the following manner, which was interpreted to me, as he ſpoke, by my ſervant:

"SURELY God made laughter for the deriſion and ſhame of mankind, and gave it to the Franks and the monkies; for the one ha, ha, ha's, and the other he, he, he's; and both are malicious, miſchievous, and good for nothing but to fret and tantalize all that come acroſs them."

"HERE he pauſed, as waiting for ſomething to be ſaid: howevever, I remained ſilent. At length, he continued: "Not but that, with all their laughter, they have the wiſdom to take ſpecial care of themſelves; for half a dozen monkies will he, he, he, and empty a whole orchard of its fruit in the reckoning of a hundred; and a Frank will ha, ha, ha, and eat you up pillaws and poultry like a wolf, and drink up wine with the ſame moderation that a camel drinks up water."

"I THOUGHT I ſhould have choaked with ſmothered laughter: I would not, however, interrupt him, and ſo contrived to keep it to myſelf: he proceeded to apothegmatiſe:

"BUT with all their he, he, he's, and ha, ha, ha's, it ſometimes turns out that they are caught: the

the monkey is ſeized in a trap, and caged or knocked o' the head, and the Frank is put in jail, and baſtinadoed or hanged: and then the tune is changed, and it is Oh, ho, ho!" Here he began to mimic, crying ſo admirably, and at the ſame time ſo ridiculouſly, that I burſt out laughing again.

"OBSERVE, Jimmel," ſaid he, haſtily, "obſerve! you can't refrain! But by our holy prophet," ſaid he, ſeriouſly, "it may end as I ſaid: ſo look to yourſelf, and avoid laughter in caravanſeras, or we part; for there are places, and that was one of them laſt night, where ſuſpicion would ruin you. And if you loſt your life, what ſhould I ſay for myſelf on my return to Aleppo? Eh, what ſhould I ſay for myſelf? Ha, ha, ha, would not do. No, no, they would not believe it, and I ſhould loſe my character."

"WHY, Don't you laugh yourſelf?" ſaid I.

"VERY ſeldom, or rather never," returned he; "at leaſt I would not in time of danger. No, no, none but Chriſtians and monkies make a practice of laughing—Turks and Tartars are wiſer." I promiſed him, that I would in future take more care; and, by way of appeaſing him with a little flattery, ſaid, that he played his part ſo admirably, it was impoſſible to reſiſt the impulſe. But he anſwered, with

with a grave face, that his action in that caſe was of too ſerious a nature to be made a ſubject of merriment, and adviſed me to believe it ſo.

"THE ſolicitude of my guide for my ſafety was the earneſtneſs of a man of buſineſs zealous to diſcharge with the utmoſt punctuality the duty he had undertaken; and I muſt obſerve, that the whole of his conduct evinced a preciſion and punctuality of dealing rarely found in our intercourſe with mankind. Previous to leaving Aleppo, he had undertaken to convey me ſafe—he was indefatigable and unremitting in his endeavours to do ſo; he had promiſed to ſupply me with food—ſo he did, in the moſt ample manner; he promiſed to go as I pleaſed, faſt or ſlow—ſo he did; he promiſed to change horſes with me, as often as I thought proper to deſire—he did ſo. But beyond this, he ſeemed to carry his care of me no farther than to any bale of goods he might have in his charge. He was bound to deliver me ſafe, in good order and condition, at Bagdad: ſo much he was determined to do, and no more did he think of. I had got letters to the Baſhaws of ſome of the towns through which we were to paſs: but as the delivery of a letter is, according to the cuſtom of that country, always accompanied with a preſent, I thought it better to decline delivering them, except when neceſſity compelled—though the ſtate of the country

was

was ſo unſettled, that we often had occaſion for a guard.

" As ſoon as the remembrance of the laughing affair was a little decayed, the Tartar began to relax into good humour, and to talk with his uſual vehemence; for he was always, according to the flow of his ſpirits, either ſullenly ſilent or extravagantly loquacious. His tongue might be conſidered as a thermometer, by which the warmth or coldneſs of his temper might be calculated, and the extremes of garrulity and taciturnity were the indices. His converſation, however, was very circumſcribed, and conſiſted chiefly of ſtories of himſelf and his horſe, the amazing journeys he had made, and the feats of manhood he had performed. One circumſtance I muſt in juſtice mention, as I think it marks ſtrongly the habitual delicacy and modeſty of this people. Although he frequently lamented my baniſhment from my family, and although we were for eighteen days continually converſing on a variety of occaſions that might lead to the ſubject, he never once talked of women; never, in all his pity for my ſituation, glanced even remotely at the poſſibility of my getting a ſubſtitute in that way; never hinted that he thought of them himſelf. On ſeeing women coming to the wells, they reminded me of ſome of the ſtories of the Old Teſtament. I mentioned

mentioned it, but it went no farther; for whenever the ſubject was ſtarted, he ſeemed to evade it.

"THAT he conceived me to be in ſome reſpects a parcel of property, I have good reaſon to believe: for I obſerved that at ſome caravanſeras the people collected round me, and regarded me with ſtrong ſymptoms of ſurpriſe and pity; ſome viewed me with commiſeration, ſome with contempt; but not one creature, however wretched or abject, ſeemed to envy my ſituation.

"I WAS the more confirmed in this opinion by an incident that happened between Diarbeker and Moſul. One morning I was unuſually overcome with the fatigues of the preceding day: the Tartar called me, ſummoned me to horſe; and finding that I gave no anſwer, nor ſhewed any token of awaking, he lifted me in his arms boldly from my couch (ſuch was his ſtrength that he did it without any difficulty), carried me out without the leaſt ceremony, and, before I was ſo completely awake as to be ſenſible of my ſituation, had me fixed upon a horſe ready to depart.

"A TRANSACTION ſo very ſingular, it may well be concluded, ſurpriſed me at the time, and would not readily be forgotten: ſuch a crowd of ſtrange, confuſed, and incongruous thoughts and ſenſations

ſenſations as occurred to me, I never before experienced: they were painful, they were ſurpriſing—but I was in ſuch a ſtate that I could not afterwards analyſe them. The chief reflections that aroſe from it was, that human ſentiment muſt be in a deplorable ſtate of degradation indeed, when ſuch a circumſtance could occur from the notion that a man was as much a piece of property, could be transferred by the ſame means, and moved in the ſame unfeeling manner, as any portion of inert matter that makes up a bale of merchandize. Of the truth of this poſition I had ſoon after a melancholy truth, in an incident which, though lamentable, was attended with ſuch ludicrous circumſtances, that even now I never think of it without ſmiling—ſmiling, as I did then, with a heart bleeding with pity.

"ONE morning I was awakened before daybreak with a buſtle in the caravanſera where we lodged. I conjectured that the Tartar was preparing to get forward, and roſe in order to loſe no time. I was ſo far right in my conjectures: the horſes were ready, I came out to mount, and was very much ſurpriſed to perceive ſeveral horſes before me loaded with ſomething which ſtood erect from their backs, and which I had barely light to diſcern were not men. I concluded that they were bales of merchandize packed up in a particular form, and aſked

no queſtions till full day-light diſcloſed to me that they were human creatures tied up in ſacks, and faſtened aſtride on the horſes' backs. There was a ſtrange union of horror and oddity in the conception, and it ſtruck me at once with a mixed emotion of indignation, pity, and mirth. The former, however, got the better, and I aſked my ſervant with ſome warmth what it meant. He ſaid that the ſacks contained ſome young women whom the Tartar had bought.—"Good God!" ſaid I, "is it poſſible that he can have bought wretched females to treat them with ſo little tenderneſs?"—"He has bought them," returned my ſervant, "in the way of traffic, not for pleaſure."

"SUPPOSE he has," ſaid I, "ſuppoſe even they were men, not to mention young women, how can he imagine that they will ſurvive this? Tied up and ſweltered in a ſack—faſtened croſs-legs on a horſe, and driven at ſuch an amazing rate (for by this time we had ſet forward, and another Tartar was whipping the horſes up all the time, and driving them on)—how is it poſſible they can ſurvive? They muſt be ſmothered—they muſt be ſhattered to pieces—they muſt be ſtripped, excoriated, and tortured to death!"

"IF I might preſume to adviſe," ſaid he, "I would ſay that you had better make no remarks upon it:

it: it would only get them perhaps worſe treated, and raiſe his anger againſt you."

"To conclude, I took his advice, and kept my mind to myſelf. The unfortunate women were in this manner carried fifty miles, at the end of which their tender-hearted purchaſer diſpoſed of them in ſome way of keeping till his return; when I ſuppoſe they were to be carried back in ſacks aſtride upon horſes, all the way to Aleppo, there to be ſold to the higheſt bidder.

"To us, who live in a country where an hour's detention in a houſe againſt our will, is puniſhed as unlawful impriſonment, and who feel and value the rich treaſure of liberty above all earthly bleſſings, the bare idea of ſlavery appears horrible; when the miſeries of ſlavery are ſharpened by cruelty, our indignation burns at the offence: but ſuch a complicated piece of enormity as that I have mentioned, almoſt tranſcends belief, and indignation is loſt in amazement. There are but few men, even in our bracing climate, whom fifty miles riding would not ſhake to pieces, and torture almoſt to death. No woman would think of it. But when to that is ſuperadded, firſt the compulſion—then the ſorry and at beſt painful equipage of the horſes—the tender perſons, unaccuſtomed to riding, of the women—the torturing

poſition in which they rode—the ſmothering heat of the ſack—and, above all, the horrid climate, burning with an almoſt vertical heat (vertical at leaſt compared with our oblique ſun)—it will be allowed to be a wonder, almoſt approaching to a miracle, that they ſurvived one half of their journey. The wonder-working hand of Omnipotence alone could bring them through it; and when I aſked in the evening whether they were dying or dead, and was told that they were not only alive but in perfect health, I could not help repeating that moſt beautiful expreſſion put into the mouth of Maria by the inimitable Sterne, "God tempers the wind to the ſhorn lamb."

"THIS affair tended to prejudice me ſtrongly againſt my Tartar guide, and for ſome time I could not look upon him without horror: but at length my reſentment abated; and reaſon, reſuming her ſeat of cool deciſion, told me, that though it was a crime, and a grievous one, he was not ſo reſponſible for it as thoſe who, knowing better, authoriſed it by their concurrence, gave it the ſanction of law, and made it familiarly practiſed; he only did that which he had been even from his mother's breaſt inſtructed to do, and ſhould therefore not be judged by thoſe rules which a Briton would lay down for the government of ſuch caſes."

CHAPTER

CHAPTER THE FIFTH.

EXTRAVAGANT CONDUCT OF THE TARTAR, WHICH HE AFTERWARDS SATISFACTORILY EXPLAINS.—EXTRAORDINARY INCIDENT AND ADDRESS OF THE TARTAR IN THE CASE OF THE SANTONS.—ARRIVAL AT, AND DESCRIPTION OF MOSUL.—A STORY-TELLER.—A PUPPET-SHEW.—THE TARTAR FORCED TO YIELD TO LAUGHTER, WHICH HE HAD SO MUCH CONDEMNED.—SET OUT FOR BAGDAD.—CALLENDERS, THEIR ARTFUL PRACTICES.

FROM the conſiderations already mentioned, our traveller's mind was by no means at eaſe. The inceſſant journeying for ſo many days, at the rate of ſeventy-five miles a day, to be continued he knew not how long, increaſed his anxiety: and the apprehenſions of accident, interruption, and above all ſickneſs, intercepting him on his way, haunted his imagination with all its terrors. He was beſides approaching faſt to that region where the winds ſtrike all living things that draw them in inſtantly dead: and conceiving that the more expeditious he was in getting over the journey, the greater chance he had of eſcaping thoſe miſchiefs, he puſhed

heartily forward, and urged the Tartar, till he at laſt expreſſed his aſtoniſhment and approbation; paid the Captain the compliment to ſay, that he was almoſt equal to himſelf for enduring fatigue; and concluded with a very ſagacious ſurmiſe, that in all probability he had been himſelf a carrier of diſpatches among the Frank governments.

ONE day, after they had rode about four miles from a caravanſera, at which they had changed cattle, Capt. Campbell found that a moſt execrably bad horſe had fallen to his lot: he was ſtiff, feeble, and foundered; in conſequence of which he ſtumbled very much, and the Captain every minute expected that he would fall and roll over him. He therefore propoſed to the guide to exchange with him; a favour he had hitherto never refuſed, and for which Capt. Campbell was the more anxious, as the beaſt the Tartar rode was of the very beſt kind. To his utter aſtoniſhment the Tartar peremptorily refuſed: and as this had been a day of unuſual taciturnity on his part, our traveller attributed his refuſal to peeviſhneſs and ill temper, and was reſolved not to let the matter reſt there. He therefore deſired the interpreter to inform him, that as he had at Aleppo agreed to change horſes with him as often as he pleaſed, he ſhould conſider their agreement infringed upon if he did not comply,

and

and would write to the Conſul at Aleppo to that effect.

As ſoon as this was conveyed to the Tartar, he ſeemed ſtrongly agitated by anger; yet endeavoured to conceal his emotions under affected contempt and deriſion, which produced from him one of the moſt ſingular grins that ever yet marred the human phyſiognomy. At length he broke forth:

"You will write to Aleppo, will you? Fooliſh Frank! they will not believe you! By Mahomet, it would be well done to hear the complaint of a wandering Frank againſt Haſſan Artaz—Haſſan the faithful and the juſt, who for ten years and more has been the meſſenger of an Emperor, and the friend and confidant of Cadis, Baſhaws, and Vice-roys, and never yet was called ſo much as liar! Who, think you, poor miſguided one! who, think you, would believe that I broke my promiſe?"

"WHY do you not then," ſaid the Captain, interrupting him, "why do you not perform it by changing horſes, when you are convinced in your conſcience (if you have any) that it was part of your agreement?"—"Once for all I tell you," interrupted he, "I will not give up this horſe. There is not," ſaid he gaſconadingly, "there is not a Muſſulman that ever wore a beard, not to talk of a wretched

wretched Frank, that ſhould get this horſe from under me; I would not yield him to the Commander of the Faithful this minute, were he in your place: I would not, I tell you, Frank, and I have my own reaſons for it."

"I DARE ſay you have," returned the Captain; "love of your eaſe, and fear of your bones."

AT hearing this, he grew quite outrageous; called Mahomet and Alla to witneſs that he did not know what it was to fear any thing: declared that he was convinced ſome infernal ſpirit had that day got poſſeſſion of his fellow-traveller; and, indeed, ſeemed well diſpoſed to go to loggerheads. At length, obſerving that the Captain looked at him with ſneering contemptuous defiance, he rode up along ſide of him, ſnatched the reins out of his hand, and caught hold of them collected cloſe at the horſe's jaw; then fell flogging the Captain's horſe and ſpurring his own, till he got them both into full ſpeed; nor did he ſtop there, but continued to belabour the poor jade with his whip, and to ſpur his own, driving headlong over every impediment that came in their way, till the Captain really thought he had run mad, or deſigned to kill him. Several times he was on the point of ſtriking him with his whip, in order to knock him off his horſe; but as often patience providentially came in to his aſſiſtance,

ance and whiſpered to him to forbear, and ſee it out. Mean time he conſidered himſelf as being in ſome danger; and yet ſuch was the power the Tartar had over the cattle, that he found it impoſſible to ſtop him; ſo reſigning the event to the direction of Providence, he ſuffered him without a further effort to proceed, calling him, however, every opprobious name he could think of in lingua Franca; and the Tartar grinning, and calling him dumus, jihaſh, burhl (i. e. hog, aſs, mule), in rapid and impetuous vehemence of tone and utterance.

He continued this for ſome miles, over an uncultivated tract, here and there interſected with channels formed by rills of water in the periodical rains; thickly ſet with low furze, ferns, and other dwarf buſhes, and broken up and down into little hills. His horſe carried him clean over all: and though the Captain was every minute ſtumbling and nearly down, yet with a dexterity inexpreſſible, and a vigour altogether amazing, the Tartar kept him up by the bridle, and in fact *carried* him gallantly over every thing. "I was (ſays our traveller) aſtoniſhed very much at all this, and toward the end as much pleaſed as aſtoniſhed; which he perceiving, cried out frequently and triumphantly, "O, la Frangi! Heli! Heli! Frangi!" and at laſt drawing in the horſes, ſtopping ſhort, and looking me

me full in the face, exclaimed in lingua Franca, "Que dice, Frangi—Que dice?"

"For ſome time I was incapable of making him any anſwer, but continued ſurveying him from head to foot, as the moſt extraordinary ſavage I had ever beheld; while he ſtroked his whiſkers with great ſelf-complacency and compoſure, and nodded his head every now and then, as much as to ſay, Ay, ay, it is ſo! look at me! A'nt I a very capital fellow?—"A capital fellow indeed you are," thought I, "but I wiſh I was well out of your confounded clutches."

They alighted on the brow of a ſmall hill, whence was to be ſeen a full and uninterrupted proſpect of the country all around. The interpreter coming up, the Tartar called to him and deſired him to explain to his maſter carefully the meaning of what he was about to ſay; which was nearly as follows, as it was tranſlated by the linguiſt:

"You ſee thoſe mountains yonder," ſaid he, pointing to the eaſt; "thoſe are in the province of *Kurdeſtan*, inhabited by a vile race of robbers, called Jeſides, who pay homage to a God of their own, called Jeſid (Jeſus), and worſhip the Devil from fear. They live by plunder, and often deſcend from thoſe mountains, croſs the Tigris, which runs between

tween them and us, and plunder and ravage this country in bands of great number, and formidable ſtrength, carrying away into ſlavery all they can catch, and killing all who reſiſt them. This country, therefore, for ſome diſtance round us, is very dangerous to travellers, whoſe only ſafety lies in flight. Now it was our misfortune this morning to get a very bad horſe, for which, pleaſe Alla (ſtroking his whiſkers), ſome one ſhall receive the baſtinado. Should we meet with a band of thoſe Curds, what could we do but fly? And if you, Frangi, rode this horſe, and I that, we could never eſcape: for I doubt you could not keep him up from falling under me, as I did under you: I ſhould therefore come down and be taken; you would looſe your guide, and miſs your way, and all of us be undone. Beſides," continued he, "there are many villages here where people live, who, if they only ſuſpected you were a Frank, would follow and ſacrifice you, if they could, to Mahomet, and where of courſe you muſt run for it."

As ſoon as the interpreter had explained this to the Captain, "Well," continued the Tartar, "what does he ſay now to it?" Then turning round, and toſſing up his head, "Que dice, Frangi?"

"WHY, I ſay," returned Captain Campbell, "that you have ſpoken ſound ſenſe and good reaſon; and I am obliged to you."

"THIS,

"THIS, when interpreted fully, operated moſt pleaſingly upon him; his features relaxed into a broad look of ſatisfaction, and he ſaid: "I will do every thing I can to make you eaſy and contented; and when I am obſtinate, don't reſiſt; for be aſſured I have reaſon for it; and above all things avoid laughing in my preſence. But we ſhall reach Moſul by and by, and probably then we may have no more rides." For the Captain expected to get down the river Tigris from Moſul to Bagdad, and had told him ſo, and he encouraged him with the expectation.

"THAT night," ſays Capt. Campbell, "we came to a caravanſera, which lay at ſome diſtance from a village. Here the Tartar, pleaſed with himſelf for the conduct of the day, and pleaſed with me for my approbation of it, ordered a moſt admirable ſupper; and not only, as was very common with him, rejected the beſt diſh in order to preſent it to me, but alſo ſelected for me the choiceſt bits of thoſe upon the table. He then ordered wine, obſerving that the fatigue of a Government Meſſenger demanded indulgence; and uſing a ſalvo of my ſuggeſtion on a former occaſion, viz. that the Prophet would not be offended with travellers more than with the ſick, for taking it as it were *medicinally*.

"WE

"We accordingly had wine, and admirable it was, though by no means equal to that we drank at the city of Diarbeker. I took little, however, and the Tartar was much ſurpriſed at my abſtemiouſneſs, remarking, that he never ſaw a Frank before that was not a downright hog when he got the cup to his lips. My taking it in ſmall portions, while he drank it as we do table beer, particularly aſtoniſhed him. Before he lay down on his couch, he gave orders for horſes, threatening the people with ſevere caſtigation if they gave bad ones; holding up as an example the perſon that gave us the ſtumbling horſe that day, who he declared ſhould be baſtinadoed as ſoon as he returned, if there was a Cadi within ten leagues of him; and I dare ſay that he kept his word moſt religiouſly.

"The next morning we had excellent cattle; fear produced wonders among them, and we ſet forward juſt as the ſun roſe. As we entered the firſt village, I was ſomewhat alarmed by perceiving my guide draw up his horſe, deliberate, mutter to himſelf, and ſeem rather uneaſy, while he viewed a crowd that was up the ſtreet before us; ſome of whom I perceived to be agitated with ſome extraordinary motions of the body, while one man ſtood in the middle, rolling his body into a variety of ſtrange contortions. The Tartar, for a minute or two, ſeemed to be debating within himſelf whether he

ſhould proceed or turn about: at length putting me on his left hand, he ſet forward at full ſpeed, leaving the crowd on his right, who, ſeeing the rapidity of our pace, flew on one ſide, and let us paſs. We ſoon, however, heard ſhouting behind us, and could hear plainly the words "Ghiaour! Frangi Cucu!" and looking back, perceived ſeveral ragged men, like ſavages, purſuing us, lifting ſtones occaſionally, and caſting them after us with all their might. The ſpeed of our horſes at laſt got us out of both ſight and hearing; and I plainly perceived, and was for the firſt time convinced, that my guide's conduct was directed by ſound ſenſe, ſpirit, good faith, and integrity."

THIS extraordinary occurrence, however, required explanation, and the Tartar was not backward in giving it; for he loved exceedingly to hear himſelf talk, and, on any ſubject within the compaſs of his knowledge, was ſhrewd, perſpicuous, and even naturally eloquent: he had moreover on that occaſion acted the part of a ſkilful general; and as the Captain applauded his prudence and addreſs, he was extremely kind and communicative, and gave him a full account of the affair, his motives, his deliberations, and the urgency of the caſe; and, in ſhort, every thing that could elucidate the circumſtance, or aggrandize his own importance.

"YOU

"YOU muſt know," ſaid he, "that there are ſpread over the face of this great and glorious empire a number of derviſes of different kinds—*holy* men, who renounce the enjoyments and pleaſures of the world, to converſe with Mahomet, and worſhip Alla. Some of thoſe are very good men, indeed ſaints, and never do any thing bad; preaching and praying, without hurting any thing, even a rat or a ſnake; nay, they would not hurt a Chriſtian. There are others again, of whom I have heard our Baſhaws and Effendis, and even the Mazeen, declare that they are forbid by the Koran; and yet the common people (the lower ſort, you know, have no ſenſe) reverence and worſhip them: they are called *Santons*; live by themſelves, ſometimes under ground, like rabbits, and ſometimes in the thickets and woods. They go where they pleaſe, take the beſt ſeat in any man's houſe, cram themſelves with meat and drink, and yet none reſiſt them; for ſome will not, and others dare not. Nay, they often pollute women in the open ſtreets: and they never ſet their eyes on a Chriſtian or a Frank, that they will not kill, if poſſible. For my part, I think that they ought to be hanged, every one of them that had a head to be hanged by; or rather ſtaked: for no puniſhment is too great for them; but I dare not ſay ſo in that town; if I did, I ſhould be ſtoned to death by the rabble.

"As ſoon as I perceived the crowd, and the raſcals dancing, I knew that they were Santons, and was ſure that they would ſtop us in order to exact money from us; in which caſe they would moſt probably have diſcovered you, for they have the eyes of the devil. Nothing then could ſave your life; the crowd would join them, and your brains would have been beat out with ſtones. I had a mind to turn back and go round the town, but that might have cauſed ſuſpicion, and got us, perhaps, intercepted; ſo I determined to puſh by them boldly, which I did, you can teſtify, like a brave man. You ſaw enough yourſelf, to convince you of the danger you have eſcaped, and of my wiſdom and valour; let me therefore intreat you to be entirely guided by me, and above all things avoid that accurſed propenſity to laughter."

"BUT how comes it, Haſſan," ſaid the Captain, "that you, who have ſo much power at the caravanſeras, have not power to reſiſt thoſe raſcally Santons, or the mobs of a village?"

"WHY, as to the mob," ſaid he, "if I was by myſelf, or had only a true believer with me, I would make them fly before me like the duſt before the wind. As to the Santons, no one can reſiſt them: the great, who hate them, are obliged to ſhew them reſpect; and the Baſhaw of Aleppo, nay the Commander

mander of the Faithful himſelf, could not ſave you, if one of them called on the mob to ſtone you, or tear you to pieces. However, be of good cheer; for, pleaſe Alla, I will deliver you ſafe and ſound to the Coja at Bagdad: beſides, we ſhall very ſoon be at Moſul, from whence we will go down by water, which will be very pleaſant: and the chief danger then will be in fair fighting, which is better than being cut off by Santons. Should there be occaſion," ſaid he, looking moſt ferociouſly, and brandiſhing his whip; "ſhould we be attacked by Curds or robbers, you ſhall ſee, Jimmel!—Oh! holy prophet, how I'll fight!"

It was early in the evening when the pointed turrets of the city of Moſul opened on their view, and communicated no very unpleaſant ſenſations to our traveller's heart. He found himſelf on ſcripture ground; and could not help feeling ſome portion of the pride of the traveller, when he reflected, that he was now within ſight of Nineveh, renowned in holy writ. The city is ſituated in a very barren ſandy plain, on the banks of the river Tigris, embelliſhed with the united gifts of Pomona, Ceres, and Flora. The external view of the town is much in its favour, being encompaſſed with ſtately walls of ſolid ſtone, over which the ſteeples, or minarets, of other lofty buildings are ſeen with increaſed effect. Here he firſt ſaw a large caravan encamped, halting on

its march from the Gulph of Perſia to Armenia; and it made a moſt noble appearance, filling the eye with a multitude of grand objects, all uniting to form one magnificent whole.

BUT though the outſide be ſo beautiful, the inſide is moſt deteſtable: the heat is ſo intenſe, that in the middle of the day there is no ſtirring out; and even at night the walls of the houſes are ſo heated by the day's ſun, as to produce a diſagreeable heat to the body at a foot or even a yard diſtance from them. However, he entered it with ſpirits, becauſe he conſidered it as the laſt ſtage of the worſt part of his pilgrimage. But he was diſappointed in his expectation; for the Tigris was dried up by the intenſity of the heat, and an unuſually long drought; and he was obliged to take the matter with a patient ſhrug, and accommodate his mind to a journey on horſeback, which, though not ſo long as that he had already made, was likely to be equally dangerous, and which therefore demanded a full exertion of fortitude and reſolution. There are a thouſand latent energies in every man, which only want the powerful voice of neceſſity to call them out; and now, drawn to the top of his bent, he prepared his mind to ſet out in the morning, with as much cheerfulneſs as if the hopes of water carriage to Bagdad had never once occurred to his mind.

IT was ſtill the hot ſeaſon of the year, and they were to travel through that country, over which the horrid wind before mentioned ſweeps its conſuming blaſts: it is called by the Turks, Samiel; is mentioned by holy Job under the name of the eaſt wind, and extends its ravages all the way from the extreme end of the gulph of Cambaya up to Moſul; it carries along with it ſleaks of fire, like threads of ſilk: inſtantly ſtrikes dead thoſe that breathe it, and conſumes them inwardly to aſhes; the fleſh ſoon becoming black as a coal, and dropping off from the bones. Philoſophers conſider it as a kind of electric fire, proceeding from the ſulphureous or nitrous exhalations, which are kindled by the agitation of the winds. The only poſſible means of eſcape from its fatal effects is to fall flat on the ground, and thereby prevent the drawing it in: to do this, however, it is neceſſary firſt to ſee it, which is not always practicable.

BUT beſides this, the ordinary heat of the climate is extremely dangerous to the blood and lungs, and even to the ſkin, which it bliſters and peels away from the fleſh, affecting the eyes ſo much, that travellers are obliged to wear a tranſparent covering over them to keep the heat off.

THAT night Haſſan ſaid, that as they muſt proceed to Bagdad on horſeback, he would ſtay the next

next at Moſul, to refreſh; "which," ſays Capt. Campbell, "I objected to: he then ſpoke of the ſucceeding part of the journey as a trifling thing: we had already come near nine hundred miles, and had not above five hundred to go: beſides, as the weather was warmer, we would travel more in the night, and lie-by in the day-time, in places with which he was well acquainted.

"In ſhort, the poor fellow ſeemed to take an intereſt in my ſafety, and to wiſh to alleviate the pains of my mind; and he always concluded with a remonſtrance againſt laughing, which from frequently hearing I now underſtood even in his own language.—"Don't laugh, Jimmel, don't laugh," he would ſay with great ſolemnity. By the bye, I obſerved, that when he was well diſpoſed to me, he always called me Jimmel (a name which I preſume he conſtructed with my ſervant's aſſiſtance, from the reſemblance of ſound between Campbell and Camel, Jimmel being the Turkiſh name for that animal); and when angry, he called me Frangi, with all its gradations of Turkiſh abuſe, Dumus, Cucu, &c.

"That evening, as we ſat in the caravanſera, a man entered and ſpoke to Haſſan, who ſeemed to pay great attention to what he was ſaying. He was a well-made man, below the middle ſize, and had that kind of countenance which beſpeaks ſhrewdneſs,

neſs, ingenuity and mirth. At length he retired; and ſoon after Haſſan bid us riſe and follow him: he went into a ſort of public room, where a number of people were collected, ſitting, as is the cuſtom in coffee-houſes, on low ſtools. Haſſan pointed to me to ſit down, which I did: then placing the interpreter near us, he ſat himſelf: and ſtraight I perceived the little man, who had juſt been ſpeaking to him, ſtep forth from the crowd, and begin to pronounce a ſort of prologue, which I neither underſtood nor wiſhed to underſtand: it appeared, from his cadences, to be metrical, and ſeemed, by the little impreſſion it made on his auditors, to have nothing particular to recommend it. At length, however, he pauſed, and hemming ſeveral times, to clear his pipes, began again to hold forth.—"He is going to tell a ſtory," ſaid the interpreter. The attention of all was fixed upon him, and he proceeded with a modulation of tones, a variety of action, and an energy of expreſſion, that I think I have never heard or ſeen excelled: his action indeed was ſingularly admirable; and I could perceive that he was occaſionally ſpeaking in the tones of a man and a woman; in which latter character he gave a picture of whining ludicrous diſtreſs, that moved the riſible muſcles of all the company. I looked at Haſſan, and he was grinning as merrily as could any monkey or Frank in Aſia. The linguiſt occaſionally interpreted what the ſtory-teller was ſaying;

and

and I ſoon began to ſuſpect that it was a ſtory I had more than once read in the Arabian Nights, though altered, and in ſome meaſure dramatized by the ſpeaker. I looked ſeveral times archly at Haſſan, and he returned my glance, as much as to ſay, you ſee I don't laugh at all this. At length, however, the orator came to a part where he was to mimic a poor little hunch-back (for I now diſcovered it to be the ſtory of Little Hunch-back) choking with a bone: he threw up his back; ſqueezed, till all the blood in his body ſeemed collected in his face, his eyes rolled in their ſockets, his knees knocked, he twiſted and folded his body, putting his fore-finger and thumb into his throat, and pulling with all his might, as if to pull ſomething out: at length he grew weaker, ſtretched his arms down, and his fingers back, like thoſe of a perſon ſtrangling—kicked, fell, quivered, and died. It is impoſſible for any deſcription to do juſtice to the perfection of his acting; and what rendered it the more extraordinary was, that though it was a ſcene of death, and well acted death, he continued to render it ſo ludicrous in circumſtances, as to ſuſpend the audience between a laugh and a cry. They did not remain long ſo; for he ſuddenly bounced up, and began the moſt doleful lamentation of a woman, and exhibited ſuch a ſcene of burleſque diſtreſs as I never witneſſed. All burſt out in torrents of laughter, Haſſan as well as the reſt—I alone remained purpoſely

purpoſely ſerious; and the orator, according to cuſtom, broke off in the middle of an intereſting ſcene.

"WHEN we returned to the caravanſera, I rallied the Tartar on the ſcore of his laughter: he growled, and ſaid, "Who could avoid it?" "Why did not you laugh as you were wont?"—"Becauſe," ſaid I, "he did not act ſo comically as you."—"No," returned he, "but becauſe Franks and monkies only laugh for miſchief, and where they ought not. No, Jimmel, you will never ſee me laugh at miſchief."—"What," ſaid I, "not a poor man's being choaked to death!"—"Nay," ſaid he, "I ſeldom laugh, yet I could not avoid it then." That very hour, however, a puppet-ſhow was exhibited in the ſame room, and my grave guide laughed till the tears ran down his cheeks, and his voice ſunk into a whining treble. *Karaghuſe* was certainly extravagantly comical, though filthy; and frighted a Cadi, with a whole troop of Janiſſaries, by letting fly at them a ſhot or two—*a parte poſt*——

"THE next day we ſet out well-mounted, and puſhed on with renovated ſpirits towards Bagdad. Haſſan could no more have the aſſurance to cenſure laughing; and, as I was little diſpoſed to do it in time of danger, we were likely to agree well. In ſhort, we began to like one another's company; and

and if I brought him to be a greater laugher than he uſed to be, he gave himſelf the credit of having made me much more ſerious than I had been before—I profited by his inſtructions."

"It would be idle and fruitleſs to attempt a regular detail of our progreſs from Moſul to Bagdad; the ſame general cautions were obſerved, with the ſame occaſional relaxations. Haſſan ſtill continued to treat me with a repetition of himſelf and his horſe; his own feats, and his horſe's feats; to be ſilent when ill-tempered, and loquacious when gay; to flog the attendants at the caravanſeras; order the beſt horſes, and eat the beſt victuals, and to give me the beſt of both: and finally, we had our fallings-out and fallings-in again: but I had not the mortification of ſeeing any more women tied in ſacks on horſes' backs, and excoriated with a ride of fifty miles a day.

"As we rode along we overtook ſeveral times ſtraggling callenders, a kind of Mahomedan monks, who profeſs poverty and great ſanctity; they were dreſſed all in rags, covered with filth, carried a gourd, by way of bottle, for water—I preſume ſometimes for wine too—and bore in their hands a long pole decorated with rags, and pieces of cloth of various colours. They are ſuppoſed by the vulgar to have ſupernatural powers: but Haſſan, who

ſeemed

ſeemed to have caught all his ideas from his betters, expreſſed no ſort of opinion of them; he *ſalam'd* to them, and gave them money, however. It was extraordinary enough, that they were all in one ſtory; all were going on a pilgrimage to Mecca; or, as they call it, *Hadje*.

"As ſoon as ever we got out of their ſight and hearing, Haſſan ſhook his head, and repeated "Hadje, Hadje!" ſeveral times doubtingly, and grinning, as he was accuſtomed to do when he was diſpleaſed without being able to manifeſt anger. "Hadje!" he would cry, "Hadje, Hadje!" I aſked him what he meant; and he ſaid, that theſe fellows were no more going to Mecca than I was. "I have a thouſand and a thouſand times," ſaid he, "met callenders on the road, and always found them facing toward Mecca. If I am going ſouthward, I always overtake them; if northward, I meet them; and all the time they are going wherever their buſineſs carries them. I overtook," continued he, "one of them one day, and I gave him alms and paſſed him by; he was coming, he ſaid, after me, towards Mecca: but I halted on purpoſe for a day, and he never paſſed; and a merchant, arriving at the ſame caravanſera, informed me, he had met the very ſame fellow four leagues farther northward; who had anſwered him with the ſame ſtory, and ſtill had his face turned toward the ſouth."

CHAPTER THE SIXTH.

ARRIVAL AT BAGDAD.—WHIMSICAL CONDUCT OF THE GUIDE.—SHORT ACCOUNT OF BAGDAD.—RUINS OF BABYLON.—LEAVES BAGDAD.—ATTACKED BY ROBBERS ON THE TIGRIS.—ARRIVAL AT BASSORA.—ACCOUNT OF THAT CITY.—LEAVES IT, AND ARRIVES AT BUSHEER.—MORE DISAPPOINTMENTS.—BOMBAY.—GOA.—GLOOMY PRESENTIMENTS ON LEAVING GOA.—A STORM.—SHIPWRECK.

AFTER paſſing through an immenſe tract of country, diſtinguiſhed by nothing that could ſerve even as a circumſtance to mark and remember the daily journies, but which our traveller obſerved to grow manifeſtly worſe, both in ſoil and climate, as he proceeded ſouthward, he came in ſight of the famous city of Bagdad, on the ſeventh day from that on which he left Moſul, and on the eighteenth from that of his departure from Aleppo; in which eighteen days he had rode fourteen hundred miles, partly through a route which no European, as he ſays he has reaſon to believe, ever took before.

ON

On entering the city, he desired his guide to conduct him to the house of a merchant, to whom he had got letters of credit and introduction. Accordingly, after winding through several streets, he arrived at last at the door of an Armenian merchant, or *Coja*, where he alighted, and was received with great politeness; but, on producing his letters, he found that this merchant was not the person to whom it was directed: the Captain accordingly made a suitable apology, and was retiring to find the house of the proper person, for which purpose the Armenian offered him a servant, when, to his great astonishment, the Tartar interfered; said that it was to this merchant he brought all his goods, and that Capt. Campbell must remain where he was; at the same time ordering the Armenian, in a peremptory tone, to take charge of him, and use him well. It was in vain that the Armenian endeavoured to explain to him the nature of the business, and that the Captain insisted he must go to the other merchant: Hassan was peremptory, and declared that he should not. It was so extremely *outre* and ridiculous, that no one could be angry; and the good Armenian uniting his voice with that of the Tartar, and entreating our traveller to favour him with his company, he acquiesced, and, indeed, remained in his house all the time he was at Bagdad. This was proof positive, if any other than he already had was wanting, that Hassan con-

ſidered his charge merely as a piece of merchandiſe, which he was bound (according to the language of merchants) to deliver in good order and condition.

"I HAD undertaken, ſays Capt. Campbell, before leaving Aleppo, to give the guide, if he acted conformably to my wiſhes, and behaved well, twenty pounds, over and above the hundred provided by the agreement: I therefore ſent for him, to ſettle finally, and part. He had heard that I was a perſon different from what he had ſuppoſed me to be: but it did not alter his conduct, as might be expected, or make him ſtoop to cringing; he ſtill ſpoke with the ſame honeſt, bold familiarity; and when I gave him the promiſed twenty pounds, he never hinted, cringed for, or even looked as if he expected more: but when we came to part, the feelings he diſcloſed, and thoſe I myſelf felt, convinced me, that man is not naturally that brute which prejudice has made him; and, that if left to its own operations, the human heart would be uniformly kind, affectionate, and ſympathetic: the poor, rough, unpoliſhed Turk, betrayed the ſtrongeſt marks of ſenſibility, and I myſelf once more felt the uneaſineſs of parting."

THE name of Bagdad has been ſo renowned in eaſtern ſtory, and is the ſcene of ſo many of thoſe bewitching

bewitching tales which we find tranſlated, or pretended to be tranſlated, from the Arabic and Perſian, that our traveller felt great pleaſure in ſeeing it, and conceived himſelf to be at the very fountain-head of marvellous adventure and romance. Fraught with this idea, he was impatient to go forth into the town; and notwithſtanding the weather was beyond conception hot, he paraded a number of ſtreets: but never (as he tells us) did he, in the courſe of his life, ſee a place ſo calculated to bely the opinion one would form of it from the eaſtern tales. It appeared to him to be among the moſt diſagreeable cities of the world, and to have no one circumſtance to recommend it: the heat is ſo great, that in the ſummer time the inhabitants are forced to keep their markets in the night, and to lie all night in the open air on the terraces of their houſes.

THE Armenian with whom he reſided, did every thing in his power to render the place agreeable to him: he was not only generous and polite, but well informed, and pleaſing in converſation. The Captain took occaſion to expreſs to him the diſappointment he felt at finding Bagdad ſo very different from what he expected; and told him that he had, when a youth, learned to think highly of it, or rather romantically, from reading eaſtern tales. This led to a converſation on the

Arabian Nights Entertainments, a copy of which he had in the Arabic, and produced it: he then ſhewed our traveller, with great triumph, a French tranſlation of them, printed at Paris, which he had read, and declared that the tranſlation was nothing at all in compariſon with the original.

THEY talked of the eaſtern tale of the Glaſs Man, who, in a reverie, increaſes his ſtock till he gets ſo rich as, in imagination, to marry the Cadi's daughter, &c. &c. and in kicking his wife, kicks all his glaſſes about, and deſtroys the whole of his viſionary fortune. Capt. Campbell praiſed the humour of it much—"Sir," ſaid he, "there is nothing in it that may not be experienced frequently in actual life: thoſe waking dreams are the uſual concomitants of opium: a man who has accuſtomed himſelf to the pernicious practice of eating opium, is conſtantly ſubject to them. I have, in the courſe of my time, found a thouſand of thoſe dreamers holding forth in the plenitude of imaginary power. I have ſeen a common porter become Cadi, and order the baſtinado. I have ſeen a wretched tailor raiſed by the effects of opium to the office of Aga of the Janiſſaries, depoſing the Sultan, and ordering the bow-ſtring to all about him. I have ſeen ſome indulging in the blandiſhments of love with princeſſes, and others wallowing in the wealth of Golconda. But the moſt extraordinary viſionary of this

kind I ever met with, was one who imagined himſelf tranſlated to Paradiſe, co-equal to Mahomet, and ſitting by the ſide of that prophet, arguing with him in defence of the uſe of wine and opium: he argued moſt ingeniouſly, liſtened in ſilence to the ſuppoſed arguments of his adverſary, anſwered them, replied, rejoined, and ſtill argued on—till, growing at laſt angry, he ſwore that he was as good a prophet as him, did not care a fig for him, and called him fool and falſe prophet. A Turk who was preſent, in the fulneſs of his zeal, laid a ſtick very heavily acroſs his ſhoulders, and put an end to the viſion: and never did I ſee a wretch ſo abject, ſo forlorn, or ſo miſerably deſponding; he put his forehead to the ground, which he wet with his tears, crying, mercy, Mahomet! mercy, holy Prophet! mercy, Alla!—nor could he find relief (ſuch is the ruin of opium) till he got a freſh ſupply of it in his mouth, which ſoon gave him a temporary reſpite from the horrors of his ſituation."

UNQUESTIONABLY, Bagdad was once a great city, of flouriſhing commerce; but the Sultan Amurath the Fourth, when he made himſelf maſter of it, put the richeſt merchants ſettled there to death; and it has ever ſince gradually declined. About two days journey from it, lie the ruins of the once famous city of Babylon. Our traveller was much diſpoſed to go to ſee it, and thence drop down

down the Euphrates to Baſſora: but his Armenian hoſt told him there was nothing in it to recompenſe a perſon for half the trouble; for, of that magnificent city, which was ſixty miles in circumference, which was encompaſſed with walls eighty-ſeven feet in thickneſs, and three hundred and fifty in height, nothing was to be ſeen but the bare foundations of ſome great edifices. The tower of Belus, and the palace of Nebuchadnezzar, lie with the reſt in undiſtinguiſhed ruin. The greateſt curioſities now in being are, in the firſt place, the ruins of a building ſaid to be the famed Tower of Babel, which appears to have been half a league in compaſs; and the remains of a vaſt bridge over the Euphrates, where it is half a league broad.

Capt. Campbell deſcribes himſelf as not having been more anxious to arrive at the city of Bagdad, than he was to leave it; and having written letters, and put them in a way of being forwarded to Europe, he took leave of his friendly hoſpitable Armenian, and, with a thouſand acknowledgments for his kindneſs, ſet out on horſeback to a place on the Tigris, where he embarked in a boat, in order to proceed to Baſſora. This river, known ſince the firſt records of human exiſtence by geographers, is remarkable for its rapidity, whence, Pliny ſays, it has the name of Tigris, (in the Median language, a dart); and for its extraordinary courſe,

which

which is in many places under ground, riſes in Armenia, ſinks into the earth near Mount Taurus, and runs under a mountain—then riſing on the other ſide, follows its courſe through the lake Theſpites—again ſinks frequently under ground, and continues hid at one time for a ſpace of twenty-five miles; where, once more emerging, it glides along with a very rapid ſtream, meets the Euphrates at a place called Korna, paſſes through Baſſora, and falls into the Perſian Gulph.

As the boat in which he took his paſſage had no convenience for excluding the violence of the ſun, except an awning, he ſuffered extremely from the heat. The river itſelf was grand; but the banks, and contiguous country, contained nothing to attract notice—no object to diverſify the dreary deſerted aſpect of the ſcene—nothing to afford room for reflection, or give birth to a new idea. The only thing that ſerved to keep the mind alive, was the apprehenſion of robbers, who, in great numbers, hover over this river, and plunder paſſengers. They had taken care, on leaving Bagdad, to be well provided with fire-arms, and they found theſe of good ſervice, for they were frequently attacked by robbers with a view to plunder, but found that a ſhot or two diſperſed and ſent them off in conſternation.

ONE night, however, in paſſing a creek, they perceived ſeveral boats iſſuing from it, in great order, and in a manner that evinced method and premeditation: they ſilently prepared for their reception, and were completely ready to meet them warmly; while the robbers thought them quite unprepared, and unconſcious of their approach: the rogues firſt endeavoured to board them by ſurpriſe: wiſhing rather to frighten than to kill them. Capt. Campbell and his party began by firing over their heads; on which they ſet up the moſt horrible ſhouts, and ruſhed on with a tumultuous rapidity, making the moſt terrible noiſe, in order to intimidate them: they were by this time quite near; the party therefore took aim at them, let fly, and immediately perceived them in great confuſion, ſome of the boats loſing their helm, and falling with the ſtream on the others: at laſt they ſheered off, and gave no farther trouble.

AFTER eight or ten diſagreeable days, weakened with inceſſant watching, haraſſed with bodily fatigue, and melted with the exceſſive heat of the ſun, our traveller arrived at the city of Baſſora, where he was received with the utmoſt hoſpitality by Mr. Latouche, the Company's reſident from Bombay, who did every thing poſſible for his accommodation, and procured him every inſtruction reſpecting his further progreſs.

THIS

THIS city, as well as Bagdad, is famous in marvellous ſtory. The country about it is conſidered by the natives as the beſt ſpot in Aſia, though the burning winds annoy and frequently deſtroy travellers, overwhelming them with mountains of hot ſand, driven, like waves of the ſea, before the tempeſt out of the neighbouring deſerts. It carries on a great trade, and is inhabited by vaſt numbers of Chriſtians and Jews. The Engliſh and Dutch have factories here, as well for the purpoſe of commerce, as the tranſit of diſpatches, by way of Damaſcus and Aleppo, to Europe. The richeſt merchandiſe of India and Europe, are brought here in caravans; and its opulence is greatly increaſed by the caravans of pilgrims, who paſs through it on their way to Mecca, and pay great duties, bartering for many rich commodities. The horſes of this place are celebrated for their ſuperior excellence, and it is ſaid that they will run thirty hours without meat or drink.

ONE comfortable circumſtance attending Baſſora is, that at night the ſtreets may be walked with perfect ſafety at all hours. It is ſubject to an Arab Prince, who is tributary to the Turk, and whoſe revenue is very great, as well from the above-mentioned cauſes, as becauſe he gives full liberty to all nations to come and trade to his capital.

FROM

FROM Baſſora Capt. Campbell took his paſſage in a date boat going to Muſkat, expecting to get from thence a ſpeedy paſſage to Bombay; but the boat ſprung a leak at ſea, and they were obliged to run into Buſheer, where he was very hoſpitably received and entertained by Mr. Galley, the Company's reſident.

"THERE really ſeemed," ſays he, "to be an unuſual fatality attending me throughout the whole of my journey. In the firſt inſtance, I was prevented, by the war with France, from going by the direct route which I ſhould otherwiſe have taken, and obliged to paſs through the Low Countries and Germany: in the next place, at Venice I was diſappointed in obtaining a paſſage to Latachæa; and immediately on the heels of that, loſt my ſervant at Trieſte, by ſending him for letters to Venice: afterwards, when I had gone to Alexandria, with expectation of travelling through Egypt, and viewing that intereſting part of the world, I found myſelf prevented by the unhappy circumſtances of the country—the plague raging in Alexandria, and all the roads being blocked up by an incurſion of the Arabs. Thus mortified and diſappointed, I turned about, in order to make my way in another direction; and arriving at Cyprus, found, to my infinite ſurpriſe and regret, that an epidemic diſeaſe, little ſhort of the plague, prevailed there, and ſwept off

off the inhabitants in great numbers: when, after ſurmounting all theſe obſtacles, I arrived at Aleppo, the firſt information I got was, that the caravan was gone, and that it would be a long time before another would be ready; and my departure from Aleppo was attended with circumſtances no leſs inauſpicious than my entrance. At Moſul I experienced another diſappointment, by the river's being dried up, and rendered impaſſable by boats: my paſſage from Baſſora to Muſkat, was impeded by the veſſel ſpringing a leak: and now, when at laſt I hoped to get from Buſheer to Bombay, I was ſtopped by the intelligence that the Gulph was blocked up by the French privateers, inſomuch that no veſſel could hope to eſcape."

He was now obliged to remain at Buſheer, till a Company's frigate, commanded by Captain Hardy, and ſoon expected, ſhould afford him an opportunity of proceeding to Bombay. Time, however, brought that period about, and he took his paſſage, and arrived ſafe at Bombay, where he ſoon after embarked on board a Portugueſe veſſel, being the only conveyance that offered, to proceed to Madras: ſhe was firſt bound to Goa, and arrived ſafely at that iſland, where he was received with great politeneſs, and treated with the moſt friendly attention, by Mr. Henſhaw, the Engliſh reſident.

Goa

GOA belongs to the Portugueſe, the viceroy of which nation lives there in great pomp. It will always be memorable as having been the ſcene of the moſt abominable cruelties, exerciſed by that flagitious people on the natives, under a pretended zeal for Chriſtianity.

CAPT. Campbell was impatient to get from Goa, and yet looked forward to his departure with a ſecret uneaſineſs, for which he declares himſelf unable to account.—He wiſhed to proceed, and yet ſome ſecret foreboding whiſpered to his heart that he was on the verge of calamity: "ſo powerful was it," ſays he, "and ſo obſtinate, that I could neither reaſon away its admonitions, nor reſiſt its impreſſions; and ſomething inceſſantly told me, in as plain language as if a human being ſpoke, that I ſhould ſuffer a dreadful misfortune. As I had all my life been an enemy to ſuperſtition, I felt my ſpirit inſulted, and my underſtanding degraded by the involuntary victory which I allowed to this impreſſion—I combated it with reaſon, with ridicule, with ſelf-contempt—all in vain: in ſpite of me, I became the very ſlave of gloomy preſentiment; and in order to get the ſuccedaneous aid of a friend's reaſon, as well as to be prepared, I communicated the ſtate of my feelings to Mr. Henſhaw. In vain he endeavoured to cheer me: all he could do was to give me his counſel; in conſequence of which I actually

ſettled

ſettled all my affairs up to that day, made my will, left it with Mr. Henſhaw, and, full of dreadful forebodings of ſhipwreck, went on board a Portugueſe ſnow bound to Madras.

"It was now the eighteenth of May when we ſailed from Goa. The hemiſphere had been for ſome days overcaſt with clouds: ſome light ſhowers of rain had fallen; and it certainly did not tend to raiſe my ſpirits, and free me from my ominous apprehenſions, to hear that thoſe circumſtances indicated an approaching gale of wind. I obſerved, moreover, that the veſſel was much too deep in the water, being greatly overloaded—that ſhe was in many reſpects defective, and, as the ſeamen ſay, ill-found, and in ſhort very unfit to encounter a gale of wind of any violence. I ſcorned, however, to yield to thoſe united impreſſions, and determined to proceed.

"On the nineteenth, the ſky was obſcured by immenſe fleeces of clouds, ſurcharged with inflammable matter; and in the evening, the rain fell in torrents, the firmament darkened apace, ſudden night came on, and the horrors of extreme darkneſs were rendered ſtill more horrible by the peals of thunder which rent the air, and the frequent flaſhes of lightning, which ſerved only to ſhew the horror of our ſituation, and leave us in increaſed dark-

neſs: mean time the wind became more violent, blowing on the ſhore; and a heavy ſea, raiſed by its force, united with it to make our ſtate more formidable.

"By day-light on the morning of the twentieth, the gale had increaſed to a furious tempeſt; and the ſea, keeping pace with it, ran mountain high; and as it kept invariably to the ſame point, the captain and officers became ſeriouſly alarmed, and almoſt perſuaded that the ſouth-weſt monſoon had ſet in, which, if it were ſo, would render it abſolutely impoſſible for us to weather the coaſt. All that day, however, we kept as cloſe as the violence of the weather would allow us to the wind; but the ſea canted her head ſo to leeward, that ſhe made more lee than head-way; and the rigging was ſo ſtrained with the work, that we had little hope of keeping off the ſhore, unleſs the wind changed, of which there was not now the ſmalleſt probability. During the night there was no intermiſſion of the ſtorm: many of the ſails blew into ribbons; ſome of the rigging was carried away, and ſuch exertions were made, that, before morning, every ſtick that could poſſibly be ſtruck was down upon the deck.

"About ſeven o'clock on the morning of the twenty-firſt, I was alarmed by an unuſual noiſe upon

upon the deck, and running up, perceived that every remaining ſail in the veſſel, the fore-ſail alone excepted, was totally carried away. The ſight was horrible, and the whole veſſel preſented a ſpectacle as dreadful to the feelings as mortifying to human pride. Fear had produced, not only all the helpleſsneſs of deſpondency, but all the miſchievous freaks of inſanity. In one place ſtood the captain, raving, ſtamping, and tearing his hair in handfuls from his head—here, ſome of the crew were caſt upon their knees, claſping their hands, and praying, with all the extravagance of horror painted in their faces—there, others were flogging their images with all their might, calling upon them to allay the ſtorm. One of our paſſengers, who was purſer of an Engliſh Eaſt Indiaman, had got hold of a caſe-bottle of rum, and with an air of diſtraction and deep deſpair imprinted in his face, was ſtalking about in his ſhirt. I perceived him to be on the point of ſerving it about, in large tumblers, to the few undiſmayed people; and well convinced, that, ſo far from alleviating, it would ſharpen the horrors of their mind, I went forward, and with much difficulty prevented him.

"HAVING accompliſhed this point, I applied myſelf to the captain, and endeavoured to bring him back (if poſſible) to his recollection, and to a ſenſe of what he owed to his duty as a commander,

and to his dignity as a man: I exhorted him to encourage the ſailors by his example; and ſtrove to raiſe his ſpirits, by ſaying that the ſtorm did not appear to me by any means ſo terrible as ſome I had before experienced.

"WHILE I was thus employed, we ſhipped a ſea on the ſtarboard ſide, which I really thought would have ſent us down. The veſſel ſeemed to ſink beneath its weight, ſhivered, and remained motionleſs—it was a moment of critical ſuſpenſe; fancy made me think I felt her gradually deſcending—I gave myſelf up as gone, and ſummoned all my fortitude to bear approaching death with becoming manhood.

"JUST at this criſis, the water, which ruſhed with incredible force through all parts of the veſſel, brought out floating, and nearly ſuffocated, another Engliſh paſſenger, who was endeavouring to take a little repoſe in a ſmall cabin boarded off from the deck: he was a very ſtout young man, and full of true ſpirit. Finding that the veſſel was not, as I had thought, going immediately down, he joined me in exhorting the captain to his duty: we perſuaded him to throw the guns overboard, as well as a number of trunks and packages with which the veſſel was much encumbered; and with ſome little exertion, we got the pumps ſet a going."

THE

THE name of the Engliſh paſſenger juſt mentioned was Hall. He was a young man of a moſt amiable diſpoſition, and with it poſſeſſed all that manly ſpirit that gives preſence of mind in exigences of danger. He and Capt. Campbell having, with great difficulty, got ſome hands to ſtick to the pumps, ſtood at the wheel, at once to aſſiſt the men, and prevent them from quitting it: and, although hopeleſs, determined that no effort practicable on their parts ſhould be wanting to the preſervation of the veſſel. The water, however, gained upon the pumps, notwithſtanding every effort; and it evidently appeared that they could not keep her long above water.

AT ten o'clock the wind ſeemed to increaſe, and amounted to a downright hurricane: the ſky was ſo entirely obſcured with black clouds, and the rain fell ſo thick, that objects were not diſcernible from the wheel to the ſhip's head. Soon the pumps were choaked, and could no longer be worked: then diſmay-ſeized on all—nothing but unutterable deſpair, ſilent anguiſh, and horror, wrought up to frenzy, was to be ſeen; not a ſingle ſoul was capable of an effort to be uſeful—all ſeemed more deſirous to extinguiſh their calamities by embracing death, than willing, by a painful exertion, to avoid it.

AT

AT about eleven o'clock they could plainly diſtinguiſh a dreadful roaring noiſe, reſembling that of waves rolling againſt rocks; but the darkneſs of the day, and the accompanying rains, prevented them from ſeeing any diſtance; and if it were a rock, they might be actually daſhed to pieces on it before they could perceive it. At twelve o'clock, however, the weather cleared up a little, and both the wind and the ſea ſeemed to have abated: the very expanſion of the proſpect round the ſhip was exhilarating; and as the weather grew better, and the ſea leſs furious, the ſenſes of the people returned, and the general ſtupefaction began to decreaſe.

THE weather continuing to clear up, they in ſome time diſcovered breakers and large rocks without ſide of them; ſo that it appeared they muſt have paſſed quite cloſe to them, and were now fairly hemmed in between them and the land.

"IN this very critical juncture," ſays our traveller, "the captain, entirely contrary to my opinion, adopted the dangerous reſolution of letting go an anchor, to bring her up with her head to the ſea: but, though no ſeaman, my common ſenſe told me that ſhe could never ride it out, but muſt directly go down. The event nearly juſtified my judgment; for ſhe had ſcarcely been at anchor before

fore an enormous ſea rolling over her, overwhelmed and filled her with water, and every one on board concluded that ſhe was certainly ſinking. On the inſtant, a Laſcar, with a preſence of mind worthy an old Engliſh mariner, took an axe, ran forward, and cut the cable."

ON finding herſelf free, the veſſel again floated, and made an effort to right herſelf; but ſhe was almoſt completely water-logged, and heeled to larboard ſo much, that the gunnel lay under water. They then endeavoured to ſteer as faſt as they could for the land, which they knew could not be at any great diſtance, though they were unable to diſcover it through the hazy weather: the fore-ſail was looſened; by great efforts in bailing, ſhe righted a little, her gunnel was got above water, and they ſcudded as well as they could before the wind, which ſtill blew hard on ſhore; and about two o'clock the land appeared at a ſmall diſtance ahead.

The love of life countervails all other conſiderations in the mind of man. The uncertainty they were under with regard to the ſhore before them, which they had reaſon to believe was part of Hyder Alli's dominions, where they ſhould meet with the moſt rigorous treatment, if not ultimate death, was forgotten in the joyful hope of ſaving life, and they

ſcudded

ſcudded toward the ſhore in all the exulting tranſports of a people juſt ſnatched from the jaws of death.

THIS gleam of happineſs, however, continued not long: a tremendous ſea rolling after them, broke over their ſtern, tore every thing before it, ſtove in the ſteerage, carried away the rudder, ſhivered the wheel to pieces, and tore up the very ring-bolts of the deck—conveyed the men who ſtood at the wheel forward, and ſwept them overboard. Captain Campbell was ſtanding, at the time, near the wheel, and fortunately had hold of the taffarel, which enabled him to reſiſt in part the weight of the wave. He was, however, ſwept off his feet, and daſhed againſt the main-maſt. The jerk from the taffarel, which he held very tenaciouſly, ſeemed as if it would have diſlocated his arms: it broke, however, the impetus of his motion, and in all probability ſaved him from being daſhed to pieces againſt the maſt.

"I FLOUNDERED about," ſays he, "in the water at the foot of the maſt, till at length I got on my feet, and ſeized a rope, which I held in a ſtate of great embarraſſment, dubious what I ſhould do to extricate myſelf. At this inſtant I perceived that Mr. Hall had got upon the capſtern, and was waving his hand to me to follow his example: this I wiſhed

I wiſhed to do, though it was an enterpriſe of ſome riſk and difficulty; for, if I loſt the hold I had, a ſingle motion of the veſſel, or a full wave, would certainly carry me overboard. I made a bold buſh, however, and fortunately accompliſhed it. Having attained this ſtation, I could the better ſurvey the wreck, and ſaw that the water was nearly breaſt-high on the quarter deck (for the veſſel was deep-waiſted); and I perceived the unfortunate Engliſh purſer ſtanding where the water was moſt ſhallow, as if watching with patient expectation its riſing, and awaiting death: I called to him to come to us, but he ſhook his head in deſpair, and ſaid, in a lamentable tone, "It is all over with us! God have mercy upon us!"—then ſeated himſelf with ſeeming compoſure on a chair which happened to be rolling about in the wreck of the deck, and in a few minutes afterwards was waſhed into the ſea along with it, where he was ſpeedily releaſed from a ſtate ten thouſand times worſe than death.

"DURING this univerſal wreck of things, the horror I was in could not prevent me from obſerving a very curious circumſtance, which at any other time would have excited laughter, though now it produced no other emotion than ſurpriſe. We happened to be in part laden with mangoes, of which the iſland of Goa is known to produce the fineſt in the world, ſome of them lay in baſkets on the poop: a little

a little black boy, in the moment of greateſt danger, had got ſeated by them, devouring them voraciouſly, and crying all the time moſt bitterly at the horrors of his ſituation!

"THE veſſel now got completely water-logged; and Mr. Hall and I were employed in forming conjectural calculations how many minutes ſhe could keep above water, and conſoling one another on the unfortunate circumſtances under which we met—lamenting that fate had thus brought us acquainted only to make us witneſſes of each other's miſery, and then to ſee one another no more.

"As the larboard ſide of the veſſel was gradually going down, the deck, and of courſe the capſtern, became too nearly perpendicular for us to continue on it: we therefore foreſaw the neceſſity of quitting it, and got upon the ſtarboard ſide, holding faſt by the gunnel, and allowing our bodies and legs to yield to the ſea as it broke over us. Thus we continued for ſome time: at length the ſeverity of the labour ſo entirely exhauſted our ſtrength and ſpirits, that our beſt hope ſeemed to be a ſpeedy concluſion to our painful death; and we began to have ſerious intentions of letting go our hold, and yielding ourſelves up at once to the fury of the waves.

"THE

"THE veſſel, which all this time drifted with the ſea and wind, gradually approximated the ſhore, and at length ſtruck the ground, which for an inſtant revived our almoſt departed hopes; but we ſoon found that it did not in the ſmalleſt degree better our ſituation. Again I began to yield to utter deſpair—again I thought of letting go my hold, and ſinking at once: it is impoſſible, thought I, ever to eſcape—why, then, prolong, for a few minutes, a painful exiſtence that muſt at laſt be given up? Yet, yet, the all-ſubduing love of life ſuggeſted, that many things apparently impoſſible had come to paſs; and I ſaid to myſelf, If life is to be loſt, why not loſe it in a glorious ſtruggle? Should I ſurvive it by accident, life will be rendered doubly ſweet to me, and I ſtill more worthy of it by perſevering fortitude.

"WHILE I was employed in this train of reflection, I perceived ſome of the people collecting together, talking, and holding a conſultation: it immediately occurred to me, that they were deviſing ſome plan for eſcaping from the wreck, and getting on ſhore: and, ſo natural is it for man to cling to his fellow creature for ſupport in difficult or dangerous exigences, that I propoſed to Mr. Hall to join them, and take a ſhare in the execution of the plan—obſerving to him at the ſame time, that I was determined at all events to quit the veſſel, and

truſt to the protection and guidance of a ſuperintending Providence for the reſt.

" As prodigality of life is, in ſome caſes, the exceſs of virtue and courage—ſo there are others in which it is vice, meanneſs and cowardice. True courage is, according to the circumſtances under which it is to operate, as rigidly tenacious and vigilant of life in one caſe, as it is indifferent and regardleſs in another; and I think it is a very ſtrange contradiction in the human heart (although it often happens), that a man who has the moſt unbounded courage, ſeeking death even in the canon's mouth, ſhall yet want the neceſſary reſolution to make exertions to ſave his life in caſes of ordinary danger. The unfortunate Engliſh purſer could not collect courage ſufficient to make an effort to ſave himſelf; and yet I think it probable that he would have faced a battery of artillery, or expoſed himſelf to a piſtol ſhot, if occaſion required, as ſoon as any other man. Thus it appears at firſt view: but may not this ſeeming incongruity be explained by ſaying, that perſonal courage and fortitude are different qualities of the mind and body, and depend upon the exerciſe of entirely different functions?

" Be that as it may, I argued with myſelf, in the height of my calamitous ſituation, upon the ſubject of fortitude and dejection, courage and cowardice;

cowardice; and, notwithſtanding the ſerious aſpect of affairs, found myſelf liſtening to the ſuggeſtions of pride: what a paltry thing to yield, while ſtrength is left to ſtruggle! Vanity herſelf had her hint, and whiſpered, "Should I eſcape by an effort of my own, what a glorious theme of exultation!" There were, I confeſs, tranſitory images in my mind, which, co-operating with the natural attachment to ſelf-preſervation, made me perſevere, and reſolve to do ſo, while one veſtige of hope was left for the mind to dwell on.

"OBSERVING, as I ſaid before, the people conſulting together, and reſolving to join them, I made an effort to get to the lee ſhrouds, where they were ſtanding, or rather clinging; but before I could accompliſh it, I loſt my hold, fell down the hatchway (the gratings having been carried away with the long-boat), and was for ſome minutes entangled there among a heap of packages, which the violent fluctuations of the water had collected on the lee ſide. As the veſſel moved with the ſea, and the water flowed in, the packages and I were rolled together—ſometimes one, ſometimes another uppermoſt; ſo that I began to be apprehenſive I ſhould not be able to extricate myſelf: by the mereſt accident, however, I graſped ſomething that lay in my way, made a vigorous ſpring, and gained the lee ſhrouds. Mr. Hall, who followed

me, in ſeizing the ſhrouds, was driven againſt me with ſuch violence, that I could ſcarcely retain my hold of the rigging.

"COMPELLED by the perilous ſituation in which I ſtood, I called out to him for God's ſake to keep off, for that I was rendered quite breathleſs and worn out: he generouſly endeavoured to make way for me, and, in ſo doing, unfortunately loſt his hold, and went down under the ſhip's ſide. Never, never ſhall I forget my ſenſations at this melancholy incident—I would have given millions of worlds that could have recalled the words which made him move; my mind was wound up to the laſt pitch of anguiſh: I may truly ſay, that this was the moſt bitter of all the bitter moments of my life, compared with which the other circumſtances of the ſhipwreck ſeemed leſſened—for I had inſenſibly acquired an unuſual eſteem and warm attachment for him, and was doubtful whether, after being even the innocent occaſion of his falling, I ought to take further pains to preſerve my own life. All thoſe ſenſations were paſſing with the rapidity of lightning through my thoughts, when, as much to my aſtoniſhment as to my joy, I ſaw him borne by a returning wave, and thrown among the very packages from which I had but juſt before, with ſuch labour and difficulty, extricated myſelf. In the end he proved equally fortunate, but, after a much

much longer and harder ſtruggle, and after ſuſtaining much more injury.

"I ONCE more changed my ſtation, and made my way to the poop, where I found myſelf rather more ſheltered—I earneſtly wiſhed Mr. Hall to be with me, whatever might be my ultimate fate—and beckoned him to come near me; but he only anſwered by ſhaking his head, in a feeble, deſponding manner—ſtaring at the ſame time wildly about him: even his ſpirit was ſubdued; and deſpair, I perceived, had begun to take poſſeſſion of his mind.

"BEING a little more at eaſe in my new ſtation than I had been before, I had more time to deliberate, and more power to judge. I recollected, that, according to the courſe of time, the day was far gone, and the night quickly approaching: I reflected, that for any enterpriſe whatſoever, day was much preferable to night; and above all I conſidered, that the veſſel could not hold long together—I therefore thought, that the beſt mode I could adopt would be, to take to the water with the firſt buoyant thing I could ſee; and, as the wind and water both ſeemed to run to the ſhore, to take my chance in that way of reaching it. In purſuance of this reſolution, I tore off my ſhirt, having before that thrown off the other parts of my

dreſs—I looked at my ſleeve buttons, in which was ſet the hair of my departed children—and, by an involuntary act of the imagination, aſked myſelf the queſtion, "Shall I be happy enough to meet them where I am now about to go?—Shall thoſe dear laſt remains, too, become a prey to the devouring deep?"—In that inſtant, reaſon, ſuſpended by the horrors of the ſcene, gave way to inſtinct: and I rolled my ſhirt up, and very carefully thruſt it into a hole between decks, with the wild hopes that the ſleeve-buttons might yet eſcape untouched. Watching my opportunity, I ſaw a log of wood floating near the veſſel, and, waving my hand to Mr. Hall as a laſt adieu, jumped after it. Here, again, I was doomed to aggravated hardſhips—I had ſcarcely touched the log when a great ſea ſnatched it from my hold: ſtill as it came near me, I graſped at it ineffectually, till at laſt it was completely carried away, but not before it had cut and battered and bruiſed me in ſeveral places, and in a manner that at any other time I ſhould have thought dreadful.

"DEATH ſeemed inevitable; and all that occurred to me now to do, was to accelerate it, and get out of its pangs as ſpeedily as poſſible; for, though I knew how to ſwim, the tremendous ſurf rendered ſwimming uſeleſs, and all hope from it would have been ridiculous. I therefore began to ſwallow as much

much water as poſſible; yet, ſtill riſing by the buoyant principle of the waves to the ſurface, my former thoughts began to recur; and whether it was that, or natural inſtinct, which ſurvived the temporary impreſſions of deſpair, I know not; but I endeavoured to ſwim, which I had not done long, when I again diſcovered the log of wood I had loſt floating near me, and with ſome difficulty caught it: hardly had it been an inſtant in my hands, when, by the ſame unlucky means I loſt it again. I had often heard it ſaid in Scotland, that if a man will throw himſelf flat on his back in the water, lie quite ſtraight and ſtiff, and ſuffer himſelf to ſink till the water gets into his ears, he will continue to float ſo for ever: this occurred to me now, and I determined to try the experiment; ſo I threw myſelf on my back in the manner I have deſcribed, and left myſelf to the diſpoſal of Providence; nor was it long before I found the truth of the ſaying—for I floated with hardly an effort, and began for the firſt time to conceive ſomething like hopes of preſervation.

"AFTER lying in this manner, committed to the diſcretion of the tides, I ſoon ſaw the veſſel—ſaw that it was at a conſiderable diſtance behind me. Livelieſt hope began to play about my heart, and joy fluttered with a thouſand gay fancies in my mind: I began to form the favourable concluſion, that

that the tide was carrying me rapidly to land from the veſſel, and that I ſhould ſoon once more touch *terra firma*.

"THIS expectation was a cordial that revived my exhauſted ſpirits: I took courage, and left myſelf ſtill to the ſame all-directing Power that had hitherto preſerved me, ſcarcely doubting that I ſhould ſoon reach the land. Nor was I miſtaken; for, in a ſhort time more, without effort or exertion, and without once turning from off my back, I found myſelf ſtrike againſt the ſandy beach. Overjoyed to the higheſt pitch of tranſport at my providential deliverance, I made a convulſive ſpring, and ran up a little diſtance on the ſhore; but was ſo weak and worn down by fatigue, and ſo unable to clear my ſtomach of the ſalt water with which it was loaded, that I ſuddenly grew deadly ſick, and apprehended that I had only exchanged one death for another; and in a minute or two fainted away."

CHAPTER

CHAPTER THE SEVENTH.

CAPT. CAMPBELL IS MADE PRISONER BY SOME OF HYDER ALLI'S TROOPS.—HUMANITY OF A LASCAR.—HARDSHIPS.—MEETS MR. HALL.—SENT UNDER A GUARD UP THE COUNTRY.—ARRIVES AT HYDERNAGUR.—IS BROUGHT BEFORE THE JEMADAR, AND COMMITTED TO PRISON.

WHEN Capt. Campbell recovered from the ſwoon into which he had fallen, he found himſelf ſurrounded by a guard of armed ſoldiers, ſepoys, and pike-men. He immediately knew them to be the troops of Hyder Alli, and almoſt wiſhed himſelf back into the waves again. Looking round, he ſaw that the people and effects which had been ſaved from the wreck were collected all together along with him.

IN this ſtate they remained till it was dark. A Laſcar belonging to the veſſel, perceiving that our traveller's ſtate of nakedneſs gave him great concern, tore into two a piece of cloth which he had tied round his waiſt, and gave him one part of it, which

which afforded a ſhort apron. This ſimple act of a poor uninformed black man, whom Chriſtian charity would call an idolator, Capt. Campbell conſiders as having had more of the true and eſſential ſpirit of charity in it, than half the oſtentatious parading newſpaper public charities of London—the ſlough of purſe-proud vanity, and unwieldy bloated wealth. "Of all the acts of beneficence," ſays he, "that I ever met with, it ſtruck me the moſt forcibly: it had kindneſs, diſintereſtedneſs, and delicacy for its baſis; and I have never ſince thought of it without wiſhing that I could meet the man, to reward him for his beneficence with a ſubſiſtence for life. The lower order of people of a certain country, I know, would think a man in ſuch circumſtances as I was then in, a fitter object of pleaſantry than pity.

THE vaſt quantity of ſalt water he had ſwallowed ſtill made him deadly ſick in his ſtomach: after ſome time, however, he threw it up, and got great relief. He had hardly felt the comfortable effects of this, before he was ordered to march: nine of them, all Laſcars except himſelf, were conveyed to a village at a few miles diſtance on the ſea-ſide, where they were for the night put into a ſquare place, walled round, open to the inclemency of the weather above and below, and filled with large logs of wood; it blew moſt violently, and rain

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fell in torrents—while not one ſmooth plank could be found on which to ſtretch their haraſſed and waſted bodies. Thus, naked, ſick, exhauſted with fatigue and faſting, drenched with wet, and unable to lie down, their miſery might be ſuppoſed to be incapable of increaſe. But, alas! where are the bounds which can be ſet to human woe?—Thirſt, that moſt dreadful of pains, occaſioned by the drenching with ſalt water, ſeized them; they begged, intreated, clamoured for water; but the inhuman wretches, deaf to the groans and ſcreams of their fellow creatures (for ſome grew delirious with the agony of thirſt), refuſed them even the cheap and miſerable indulgence of a drop of water!

A NIGHT of more exquiſite horror than this was, cannot be imagined. The thought of being a priſoner to Hyder Alli was, of itſelf, ſufficient to render our traveller completely unhappy: but his utter want of clothes almoſt put him beſide himſelf; and lying expoſed to the open air, where he was glad to ſit cloſe to the Laſcars to receive a little heat from their bodies, and to hold open his mouth in order to catch a drop of the deſcending rain, was a ſtate that might be conſidered as the higheſt refinement upon miſery.

ABOUT four o'clock in the morning, a little cold rice was brought them to eat, and water was dug out of a hole near the ſpot for them; but, as all things

things in this life are good or bad merely relatively, this wretched fare was ſome refreſhment to them. The Captain was then removed to the ruins of a toddy-hut, ſeparated from the reſt, and a guard ſet over him. Here he had full room for reflection. The whole of his ſituation appeared before him with all its aggravating circumſtances of horror, and it ſeemed hardly poſſible to fill the bitter cup of calamity fuller; for there was no probability of his being ever releaſed, as his captivity was unlikely to be known to his country, or by his friends.

In this ſtate he was, when, to his utter aſtoniſhment, and to his no leſs joy, the amiable companion of his ſhipwreck, Mr. Hall, appeared before him. He ſcarcely knew how to think this appearance reality, as he underſtood that the Laſcars then along with him were all that were ſaved from the wreck; and Mr. Hall was, at the time he parted from him, ſo exhauſted both in body and mind, that to every appearance he would be the laſt who could eſcape. Mr. Hall, however, ſhook him by the hand; and, ſitting down, told our traveller that he had given him up for loſt, and remained with the veſſel until the tide, having ebbed, left her almoſt dry—that, immediately on getting aſhore, and being taken priſoner, he made enquiries about him, and heard that he had been ſaved—that, finding this, his joy was ſuch as to make him al-

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moſt forget his own misfortunes—and, exerting all his entreaties not to be ſeparated from his friend, they had been ſo far indulgent to him, and had brought him there, that they might be companions in bondage. He added, that out of eleven Europeans and fifty-ſix Laſcars who were on board, only he and Capt. Campbell, of the former, and fourteen of the latter, were ſaved from the wreck, the reſt having been drowned in the attempt, excepting ſome who, overcome with terror, anguiſh and anxiety, and exhauſted with fatigue, had bid a formal adieu to their companions, let go their hold, and calmly and voluntarily given themſelves up to the deep.

Capt. Campbell, perceiving that Mr. Hall ſtood as much in need of relief as he did himſelf when the Laſcar relieved him by dividing his cloth, took it off, tore it in two, and gave him half of it: their miſery may be well conceived from this, if other circumſtances were wanting, that ſuch a thing as a rag of linen, not worth ſix-pence, was a very material accommodation to them both.

His joy at eſcaping ſhipwreck our traveller deſcribes as by no means ſo great as the agony his mind underwent at the proſpect now before him. He, who had been already ſome years in India, and had opportunities of hearing, as well from his

father as from other officers in the ſervice, what the diſpoſition of the tyrant in whoſe power he had now fallen was, knew too well the horrors of his ſituation to feel any thing like hope. The unmerciful diſpoſition of Hyder, and all thoſe in authority under him, and the cruel policy of the eaſtern chiefs, making the life of any one, particularly a Britiſh priſoner, at the beſt a precarious tenure, he did not know the moment when death might be inflicted upon him with perhaps a thouſand aggravating circumſtances; and at all events, the affairs which demanded his preſence in India ſo very importunately as to urge him to all the fatigues and hardſhips of a paſſage overland, were, of themſelves, ſufficient to make his mind uneaſy; but the abject ſtate of want and nakedneſs in which it ſeemed he was likely to remain, ſtruck a deep and damp horror to his heart, and almoſt unmanned him.

"Mr. Hall and I," ſays he, "endeavoured with all our might to ſtem the headlong torrent of our fate—melancholy preyed deeply and openly upon him, while I concealed mine, and endeavoured to cheer the ſinking ſpirits of that noble youth, who, I perceived, was the prey rather of extreme ſenſibility than feebleneſs of mind. All the horrors of ſhivering nakedneſs, though, to a mind delicate like his, and a perſon reared in the lap of luxury, ſufficiently goading, appeared as nothing

thing when compared with one loſs he had ſuſtained in the depredations with which ſhipwreck is conſtantly followed up. In the horrid ſuſpenſe between life and death, which I have already deſcribed, previous to my getting on ſhore, this amiable young man had ſecured and treaſured next his heart, as the inſeparable companion of his fate, a miniature portrait of a young lady: it hung round his neck, and was, by the unfeeling villains who ſeized him on his landing, taken away. This cruel deprivation was an inceſſant corroſive to his mind—the copious ſource of anguiſh to his heart—the hourly theme of the moſt pathetic, afflicting exclamations. "Had I," he would cry, "oh! had I but had the good fortune to have gone to the bottom while yet it hung about my neck, I ſhould have been happy: but now, ſeparated from the heavenly original, and bereft of the precious image, what is life? What would be life were I yet ſure of it? What pleaſure, what common content, has the world left for me? None—oh! none, none! never ſhall this heart again know comfort!"

"I DID every thing I could to conſole him, and, as far as I could, to prevent him from dwelling on thoſe gloomy ſubjects. Our converſations were intereſting and pathetic; but, alas! the picture, at every pauſe, chaſed away the ſlight impreſſions of the preceding converſe: no ſufferings of

the body could countervail that loſs—no conſolation mitigate it; and amidſt the horrid reflections which unparallelled calamity impoſed upon his mind, the loſs of that one dear relic roſe paramount to all—and as every thought began, ſo it ended, with the picture."

FOR ſome days they lay in this place, expoſed to the weather, without even the ſlender comfort of a little ſtraw to cover the ground beneath them; their food, boiled rice, ſerved very ſparingly twice a-day by an old woman, who juſt threw a handful or more of it to each upon a very dirty board, which they devoured with thoſe ſpoons which Nature gave them.

AT the end of that time, they, and, along with them, the Laſcars, were ordered to proceed into the country, and driven on foot to a conſiderable diſtance, in order to render up an account of themſelves to perſons belonging to government, authoriſed to take it. It was advanced in the morning when they moved, without receiving any ſort of ſuſtenance, and were marched in that waſting climate eight hours, without breaking their faſt; during which time they were expoſed alternately to the ſcorching heat of the ſun and heavy torrents of rain, which raiſed painful bliſters on their ſkin: they had often to ſtand expoſed to the weather, or

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to lie down, under the preſſure of fatigue and weakneſs, on the bare ground; then wait an hour, or more, at the door of ſome inſolent, unfeeling monſter, until he finiſhed his dinner, or took his afternoon's nap; and when this was over, driven forward with wanton barbarity by the people who attended them.

Two days after this, they were moved again, and marched up the country by a long and circuitous route, in which they underwent every hardſhip that cruelty could inflict, or human fortitude endure—now bliſtered with the heat, now drenched with the rain, and now chilled with the night damps—deſtitute of any place but the bare earth to reſt or lay their heads on, with only a ſcanty pittance of boiled rice for their ſupport—often without water to quench their thirſt, and conſtantly goaded by the guards, who pricked them with their bayonets every now and then, at once to evince their power, entertain the ſpectators, and mortify their priſoners. At length they arrived at Hydernagur, the metropolis of the province of Biddanore—a fort of conſiderable ſtrength, mounting upwards of ſeventy guns, containing a large garriſon of men, and poſſeſſed of immenſe wealth.

It was about two o'clock in the morning when they arrived at Biddanore: the day was extremely

hot, and they were kept out under the full heat of that broiling ſun till ſix o'clock in the evening, before they were admitted to an audience of the jemadar, or governor of the place, without having a mouthful of victuals offered to them after the fatiguing march of the morning.

WHILE they ſtood in this forlorn ſtate, a vaſt concourſe of people collected about, and viewed them with curioſity. Looking round through thoſe who ſtood neareſt, Capt. Campbell ſays, he obſerved ſome men gazing at him with ſtrong marks of emotion, and a mixture of wonder and concern pourtrayed in their countenances. Surpriſed to ſee ſuch ſymptoms of humanity in a Myſorean Indian, he looked at them with more ſcrutinizing attention, and thought that their faces were familiar to him. Catching his eye, they looked at him ſignificantly, as though they would expreſs their regard and reſpect for him, if they dared; and then he began to recollect that they were formerly privates in his own regiment of cavalry, and were then priſoners at large with Hyder.

HE was not leſs ſurpriſed that thoſe poor fellows ſhould recogniſe him in his preſent miſerable fallen ſtate, than affected at the ſympathetic feeling they diſcloſed. He returned their look with a private nod of recognition; but, ſeeing that they were

afraid to ſpeak to him, and fearing he might injure them by diſcloſing their acquaintance, he forebore any thing more.

HAD Mr. Hall and his fellow captive been made priſoners of war in battle againſt an enemy, there is no law of nature or nations, no rule of reaſon or principle of equity, that could palliate ſuch treatment as that which they now received: but, caſt by misfortune and ſhipwreck on their ſhore, they were entitled to ſolace and protection. The worſt wretches who hang out falſe beacons on the weſtern coaſts of England, to allure ſhips to their deſtruction, would not be cruel without temptation; and, if they did not expect to gain ſome profit by it, would rather decline knocking their fellow creatures in the head: but theſe barbarians, without any profit but what a malignant heart derives from the miſeries of others, or any pleaſure but what proceeds from their pain, exerciſed upon them the moſt wanton cruelty. Compared with ſuch treatment, inſtant death would have been an act of mercy to them; and they would have had reaſon to bleſs the hand that inflicted it.

MORTIFICATIONS of one ſort or other—the inceſſant torturing of the mind on the rack of ſuſpenſe—the injuries to the animal ſyſtem occaſioned by conſtant expoſure to the weather, and the want

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of food—all conſpired to reduce our traveller, as he tells us, to the dimenſions and feebleneſs of a ſkeleton. He had grown daily weaker and weaker, and was now nearly exhauſted, and quite faint; while, on the other hand, his amiable companion in affliction was reduced by a dyſentery, which attacked him ſoon after their ſhipwreck, and which the torments of his mind, the want of medicine and comfortable food, and, above all, the alternate violent changes from profuſe preſpiration in walking to chilling cold at night, had increaſed to ſuch an alarming degree, that he was obliged to be carried the two laſt days journey. In this ſtate, they appeared to each other as two ſpectres hanging over the brink of the grave: and in truth, perceiving the rapid progreſs Mr. Hall was making to his diſſolution, the Captain was affected to a degree, that, while it really exaſperated his own worn-down ſtate, deprived him of all attention to the rapid decline he was falling into, and almoſt entirely engroſſed his care. "In my progreſs through life," ſays he, "I have had occaſion to try ſeveral men, and have found among them many who were every thing that a good heart could wiſh to find: but this young gentleman had at once ſo much ſuavity and ſpirit—ſuch gentleneſs and fortitude—his ſufferings (thoſe of his mind, as well as thoſe of his body) were ſo exquiſite, and he bore them with ſuch meekneſs, tempered by ſuch uninterrupted good humour,

humour, and concealed and managed with ſo much delicacy, that I do not tranſgreſs the bounds of truth, when I ſay I never met one who ſo entirely intereſted my feelings, and attached my friendſhip ſo unalterably, upon principles of inſtinctive impulſe, as well as reaſon. Impelled by the irreſiſtible claims he had upon my approbation and eſteem, I entered with all the warmth of a brother into his ſufferings, and can aſſert with truth that they conſtituted the ſevereſt trials I underwent during my whole impriſonment."

WHILE they ſtood in the court, waiting to be brought before the jemadar, they preſented a ſpectacle that would have wrung pity, one would think, from the heart of a tiger, if a tiger was endued with reflection. At length they were ſummoned to appear before him, and brought into his preſence. Capt. Campbell had made up his mind for the occaſion, determined to deport himſelf in a manly, candid manner, and to let no conſideration whatever lead him to any thing diſgraceful to his character, or unworthy his ſituation in life; and, finally, had prepared himſelf to meet, without ſhrinking, whatever misfortunes might yet be in ſtore for him, or whatever cruelties the barbarous diſpoſition or wicked policy of the tyrant might think proper to inflict.

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On entering, they found the jemadar in full court. He was then occupied with the reading of diſpatches, and in tranſacting other public buſineſs. His priſoners were placed directly oppoſite to him, where they ſtood for near an hour, during which time he never caſt his eyes toward them; but when at laſt he had concluded the buſineſs in which he was engaged, and deigned to look at them, they were ordered to proſtrate themſelves before him: the Laſcars immediately obeyed the order, and threw themſelves on the ground; but Capt. Campbell contented himſelf with making a ſalam, in which poor Mr. Hall, who knew not the eaſtern manner as he did, followed his example.

As ſoon as this ceremony was over, the jemadar (who was no other man than the famous Hyat Sahib that has made ſo much noiſe in the hiſtory of the war) began to interrogate Capt. Campbell. He deſired to know who he was?—what his profeſſion was?—and what was the cauſe and manner of his approaching the country of Hyder Alli?—To all thoſe queſtions, the Captain gave anſwers that ſeemed to ſatisfy him. He then aſked him, what news he had brought with him from Europe?—inquired into the ſtate of the army, and number of recruits diſpatched in the ſhips of that ſeaſon—was minute and circumſtantial in his queſtions reſpecting the nature and ſucceſs of the war in Europe, and examined him cloſely, touching the reſources

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of the Eaſt India Company. Our traveller ſaw his drift, and was cautious and circumſpect in his anſwers, yet at the ſame time contrived to ſpeak with an air of candour that in ſome ſort ſatisfied him.

HAVING exhauſted his whole ſtring of queſtions, he turned the diſcourſe to another ſubject, no leſs than his great and puiſſant lord and maſter Hyder, of whom he had endeavoured to impreſs a great, if not terrible idea—amplifying his power, his wealth, and the extent and opulence of his dominions—and deſcribing, in the moſt exaggerated terms, the number of his troops—his military talents—his vaſt, and, according to his account, unrivalled genius—his amazing abilities in conquering and governing nations, and, above all, his many amiable qualities, and ſplendid endowments of heart, no leſs than of underſtanding.

HAVING thus, with equal zeal and fidelity, endeavoured to impreſs his priſoner with veneration for his lord and maſter, and for that purpoſe attributed to him every perfection that may be ſuppoſed to be divided among all the kings and generals that have lived ſince the birth of Chriſt, he turned to the Engliſh government, and endeavoured to demonſtrate the folly and inutility of our attempting to reſiſt his progreſs, which he compared to that of the ſea, to a tempeſt, to a torrent, to a lion's pace

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and fury—to every thing that an eaſtern imagination could ſuggeſt as a figure proper to exemplify grandeur and irreſiſtible power. He then vaunted of his ſovereign's ſucceſſes over the Engliſh, ſome of which the Captain had not heard of before, and did not believe; and concluded by declaring, that it was Hyder's determination to drive all Europeans from Indoſtan, which he averred he could not fail to do, conſidering the weakneſs of the one, and boundleſs power of the other. This part of Hyat Sahib's diſcourſe is well worth the reader's remembering, as it will ſerve to make a very diverting contraſt with his ſubſequent conduct.

AFTER having expended near half an hour in this manner, he called upon Capt. Campbell to come over near him, and cauſed him to ſeat himſelf upon a mat with a pillow to lean upon—encouraged him, by every means he could, to ſpeak to him without the leaſt reſerve—exhorted him to tell him the truth in every thing they ſpoke of—and hinted that his falling into his hands might turn out the moſt fortunate event of his life.

OUR traveller was at a loſs to what motive to attribute all theſe ſingular marks of indulgence; but found that Hyat had learned whoſe ſon he was (and knew his father by reputation), from the Seapoys, who were now priſoners at large there: and as rank

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and office are the chief recommendation in the eaſt, the ſagacious Hyat Sahib found many claims to eſteem and humanity in him as the ſon of a Colonel Campbell, which he never would have found in him, had he been the ſon of a farmer or tradeſman in England.

AFTER a full hour's audience, in which Hyat Sahib treated the Captain with diſtinguiſhed marks of favour conſidering his ſituation, he diſmiſſed him with the ceremony of beetle-nut, roſe-water, and other compliments, which are in that country held as the ſtrongeſt marks of politeneſs, reſpect, and good-will.

LEAVING the court, he was led to the inner fort or citadel: and the officious zeal of thoſe about him, unwilling to let him remain ignorant of that which they conceived to be a moſt fortunate turn in his affairs, gave the *coup de grace* to his miſeries as he went along, by congratulating him on the favourable opinion which the jemadar had formed of him, and intimating at the ſame time that he would ſoon be honoured with a reſpectable command in Hyder's ſervice.

"IF I was miſerable before," ſays Capt. Campbell, "this intimation entirely deſtroyed the laſt remnant of peace or hope. I was determined to

die a thouſand deaths ſooner than ſerve any ſtate hoſtile to Great Britain—but ſtill more a tyrant, whoſe country, nature, and principles I deteſted, and could never think of without the greateſt horror; and I judged, that if ſuch an offer ſhould be made, and I refuſed it, my life would fall a ſacrifice to their rage and diſappointment, or at leaſt I ſhould live a life of impriſonment, and never more behold country, family, friends, connections, or any thing that I valued in life."

THAT night the jemadar ſent him an excellent ſupper, of not leſs than ſix diſhes, from his own table; but, although he had been ſo long famiſhing with the want of wholeſome food, the idea of being enliſted in the ſervice of Hyder ſtruck him with ſuch horror, that he loſt all appetite, and was ſcarcely able to eat a mouthful. Mr. Hall and he, however, were ſeparated from the Laſcars, who were releaſed, and forced to work.

NOTWITHSTANDING, however, the favourable intentions manifeſted towards Capt. Campbell by the jemadar, as already mentioned, no mark of it whatſoever appeared in his lodging. This conſiſted of a very ſmall place, in the zig-zag of one of the gates of the citadel: it was open in front, but covered with a kind of a ſhed on the top; and a number of other priſoners were about them. Mr. Hall

Hall and he were each allowed a mat and pillow, and this formed the whole of their local accommodations. Upon their remarking it, they were told, that in conformity to the cuſtom of the country, they muſt be treated ſo for ſome time, but that their accommodations would afterwards be extended, and made more agreeable to their wiſhes: yet even this was better than their ſituation ſince they landed.

In addition to this luxury, they were allowed to the value of four-pence halfpenny a day for their maintenance; and a guard of Sepoys was put over them and a few more priſoners, one of whom was directed to go and purchaſe their victuals, and do ſuch kind of offices for them.

This guard was changed every week—a ſtrong mark of the ſuſpicious and wary tempers of thoſe people, who could fear intrigues and cabals between wretched priſoners like theſe, and their ſoldiers.

In two or three days after this, Hyat Sahib ſent for Capt. Campbell, treated him with great kindneſs, gave him ſome tea, and furniſhed him with two or three ſhirts, an old coat, and two pairs of breeches, which were ſtripped from the dead bodies that were thrown aſhore from the wreck—every thing that was ſaved from it being ſent to

Bidanore. At this interview he treated him with great reſpect—gave him, beſide the articles already mentioned, thirty rupees—and, upon his going away, told him that in a few days a very flattering propoſal would be made to him, and that his ſituation would be rendered not only comfortable, but enviable.

CHAPTER

CHAPTER THE EIGHTH.

HISTORY OF HYAT SAHIB —OUR TRAVELLER IS CALLED UPON TO ENTER INTO THE SERVICE OF HYDER, AND OFFERED A COMMAND.—PEREMPTORILY REFUSES IT.—A NATIVE PRISONER.—COURTS OF JUSTICE.—MR. HALL'S AFFECTING HISTORY.—CAPT. CAMPBELL AGAIN PRESSED TO SERVE IN HYDER'S ARMY.—REFUSES, IS THREATENED TO BE HANGED, AND IS ACTUALLY SUSPENDED, BUT LET DOWN AGAIN.—PROJECTS A PLAN TO EXCITE A REVOLT, AND SO ESCAPE.

IN the evening of the day on which the jemadar Hyat Sahib had honoured Capt. Campbell with an audience, given him clothes and money, and informed him that a propoſal, which he called flattering, would be made to him, he was ſent for to attend, not at the court, but at the houſe of a man high in office. As he expected to meet Hyat Sahib himſelf, and trembled at the thoughts of his expected propoſition, our traveller was ſurpriſed, and indeed pleaſed, to find that it was with one of

his people only that he was to have a conference. This man received him with great kindneſs, encouraged him, made him ſit down with him, and began to ſpeak of Hyat Sahib, whom he extolled to the ſkies, as a perſon endowed with every great and amiable quality, and poſſeſſed of the friendſhip and confidence of his maſter, Hyder Alli, in a greater degree than any other perſon, Tippoo Sahib, his own ſon, not excepted: he then gave him the private hiſtory of Hyat—ſaying, that he was born a Gentoo Prince, of one of the provinces of the Malabar coaſt, which had fallen beneath the irreſiſtible arms of Hyder, and had been by him annexed to the vaſt Myſorean empire. Hyat, he ſaid, was then only a boy of eleven or twelve years of age, of a moſt promiſing genius, and a quickneſs of mind unuſually met with in one of ſuch tender years. Hyder, who was in all reſpects a man of unrivalled penetration, thought he ſaw in the boy that which, if properly cultivated, would turn out of great uſe to a ſtate; and as, in all Mahomedan governments, unconnected, iſolated boys, oft-times ſlaves, are bred up in the ſeraglio to ſucceed to the great offices of the ſtate, Hyder adopted the boy, had him made a Mahomedan, and, in fact, treated him as if he had been the iſſue of his own loins, and brought him up with all the affection and tenderneſs of a fond parent. The Sultan, however, was not diſappointed in the expectations he had formed;

for

for Hyder Sahib had, in zeal, fidelity, and attachment, as well as in intellectual faculties and talents for governing, even ſurpaſſed the warmeſt hopes of his maſter.

WHEN the man had thus finiſhed his hiſtory of Hyat Sahib, which he overcharged with fulſome panegyric, he told the Captain (with a face full of that triumphant importance which one who thinks he is conferring a great favour generally aſſumes), that it was the intention of Hyat Sahib, for and on behalf of his maſter the Sultan, to give him the command of five thouſand men.

"IT is not poſſible for me," ſays the Captain, "to deſcribe my diſmay at this formal propoſal, or pourtray the various emotions that took poſſeſſion of my breaſt. Reſentment had its ſhare—the pride of the ſoldier, not unaccompanied with the pride of family and rank, while it urged me to ſpurn ſuch a baſe accommodation, made me conſider the offer as a great inſult. I therefore paufed a little, to ſuppreſs my feelings; and then told him my firm reſolution never to accept of ſuch a propoſal; and upon his expreſſing great aſtoniſhment at my declining a ſtation ſo fraught with advantage, I laid down, in the beſt manner I could, my reaſons; and I muſt ſay, that he liſtened to all the objections I ſtarted with great patience; but, in the con-

concluſion ſaid, he had little doubt of finding means to overcome my reluctance.

" He diſmiſſed me for the preſent, and I returned to my priſon, where I related to my companion, Mr. Hall, every thing that paſſed between us: we canvaſſed the matter fully, and he agreed with me, that it was likely to turn out a moſt dreadful and cruel perſecution. It was on this occaſion that I felt the truth of the principle, that perſecution never fails to be ſubverſive of its own end, and to promote that which it is intended to deſtroy. There is, in the human mind, an innate abhorrence of compulſion; and perſecution always gives new ſtrength and elaſticity to the ſoul; and at laſt, when ſtrained to its utmoſt extent, it makes a man ſurmount difficulties which at firſt ſeemed to be beyond the reach of humanity.

" Piqued by the idea of perſecution, I began to feel a degree of enthuſiaſm to which I was before a ſtranger: I looked forward, with a kind of gloomy pleaſure, to the miſeries that brutal tyranny might inflict upon me, even to death itſelf; and already began to indulge the exultation of martyrdom. " No," ſaid I, " my dear Hall! never will I tarniſh the character of a Britiſh ſoldier—never will I diſgrace my blood or my profeſſion—never ſhall an act of mine ſully the pure fame of

of my reverend father—never ſhall any ſufferings of mine however poignant, or worldly advantage however ſeductive, tempt me to do that which his noble ſpirit would regard with horror or contempt. I may, and I foreſee I muſt be miſerable; but I never will be baſe or degenerate!" Indeed I had wrought myſelf up to ſuch a pitch of firmneſs, that I am perſuaded the moſt exquiſite and refined cruelties which the ingenuity of an Iroquois Indian could have inflicted on my body, would have been utterly incapable of bending the ſtubborn temper of my mind."

THE place in which Mr. Hall and Capt. Campbell were lodged was ſituated in a way not very favourable to their feelings. Juſt within ſight of it, the commandant of the citadel held a court—by him called a court of juſtice, where the moſt barbarous cruelties were hourly exerciſed, moſt of them for the purpoſe of extorting money, and compelling the diſcovery of ſuppoſed hidden treaſure. Indeed, five ſixths of thoſe who ſuffered were of this deſcription; and the proceſs purſued was as artful as barbarous; they firſt began with careſſes, then proceeded to examination and croſs-examination, thence to threats, thence to puniſhment, and, finally, to the moſt cruel tortures.

DIRECTLY

DIRECTLY oppoſite to them, was impriſoned an unfortunate perſon, who had for years been a cloſe captive, and the ſport and ſubject of thoſe enormities. He was a man once of the higheſt rank in the country where now he was a priſoner: for a ſeries of years he had been governor and ſole manager of the whole province of Bidanore. This was during the reign of the laſt rana, or queen, whoſe family had been ſovereigns of the country for time immemorial, till Hyder made a conqueſt of, and annexed it to his other uſurpations. Unfortunately for this perſon, he was ſuppoſed to have amaſſed and ſecreted enormous treaſures, in conſequence of which he had already undergone the fiery ordeal of torture ſeveral times. He was ſuppoſed to have produced, from firſt to laſt, about fifteen lacks of pagodas; and then, in the courſe of eighteen months, was degraded gradually, from the high reſpect in which he was at firſt held, down to a moſt abject ſtate—threatened, flogged, puniſhed in a variety of ways, and, finally, put to the moſt cruel tortures. But the fortitude with which he and all of them bore their puniſhment was heroic beyond all belief. Nothing could ſurpaſs it, except the ſkill and inventive ingenuity which the barbarians exhibited in ſtriking out new modes of torture.

MR. Hall, notwithſtanding the various ſufferings both of mind and body which he had undergone, began

began to recruit, and get a little better; and this circumſtance, of itſelf, diffuſed a flow of ſpirits over his fellow priſoner that contributed to his ſupport. They conſoled each other by every means they could deviſe—ſometimes indulging in all the luxury of woe—ſometimes rallying each other, and, with ill-diſſembled ſprightlineſs, calling on the goddeſs Euphroſyne to come with her

"Quips and cranks, and wanton wiles,
"Nods and becks, and wreathed ſmiles.

but, alas! the mountain nymph, ſweet Liberty, was far away, and the goddeſs ſhunned their abode.

THEY, however, began to conceive that they might form a ſyſtem for their eaſe and comfort, and by a methodical arrangement, entrench themſelves from the aſſaults of grief: to this end, they formed ſeveral reſolutions, and entered into certain engagements, ſuch as, never to repine at their fate, *if they could avoid it*—to draw conſolation from the more dreadful lot of others, *if they could*—and to encourage hope—"hope that comes to all;" and, on the whole, to confine their converſation as much as poſſible to ſubjects of an agreeable nature: but theſe, like many other rules which we lay down for the conduct of life, were often broken by neceſ-

ſity,

ſity, and left them to regret the fallibility of all human precautionary ſyſtems.

THE youth and ſtrength of Mr. Hall was to the full as adequate as that of his fellow ſufferer to the ſupport of any perſonal hardſhip: his intellectual powers were excellent, his temper incomparable, and his fortitude unparallelled; yet it was eaſy to perceive that ſomething more than appeared upon the ſurface wrought within him, and gnawed his heart with hidden pain. "United as we were by ſentiment, as well as by parity of ſufferings," ſays Capt. Campbell, "I felt for him too deeply, not to have a great curioſity to know what it was that preyed upon his mind: we had now been months together fellow-ſufferers; and I thought myſelf not without ſome claim to his confidence—I told him ſo, and deſired him to impart to me his ſtory; which he, with his accuſtomed ſuavity and condeſcenſion, agreed to—aſſuring me, that it was not ſuch a ſtory as could requite the trouble of hearing it, or intereſt any one but himſelf, or ſome very warm friend indeed: ſuch, however, he added, he took me to be; and, as ſuch, would tell it to me. I think it well worth relating, and will give it in his own words, as nearly as I can remember them.

"ALTHOUGH

"ALTHOUGH you are now, my dear friend," ſays he, "a witneſs to my being the moſt perfectly wretched of all created beings, yet the time is not long paſt when fortune ſmiled upon and gave me promiſe of as much happineſs as man in this wretched vale of tears is allowed by his circumſcribed nature to hope for. I have ſeen the time, when each revolving ſun roſe to uſher me to a day of joy, and ſet to conſign me to a night of undiſturbed repoſe—when the bounties of Nature, and the productions of Art, were poured with the profuſion of fond paternal affection into my lap—when troops of friends hailed my riſing proſpects—when health and peace made this perſon their uninterrupted abode—and when the moſt benignant love that ever bleſſed a mortal filled up the meaſure of my bliſs. Yes, Campbell! it was once my happineſs, though now, alas! the ſource of poignant miſery, to be bleſſed with the beſt parents that ever watched over the welfare of a child—with friends, too, who loved me, and whom my heart cheriſhed—and, O God! do I think of her, and yet retain my ſenſes—with the affections of a young lady, than whom Providence, in the fulneſs of its power and bounty to mankind, never formed one more lovely, one more angelic in perſon, more heavenly in diſpoſition, more rich in intellectual endowments. Alas! my friend, will you, can you pardon theſe warm ebullitions of a fond paſſion?

will you for a moment enter into my feelings, and make allowance for theſe tranſports? But how can you? Your friendſhip and pity may, indeed, induce you to excuſe this interruption; but, to ſympathiſe truly, and feel as I feel, you muſt have known the charming girl herſelf.

"My father, though he did not move in the very firſt walk of life, held the rank of a gentleman by birth and education, and was reſpectable, not only as a man of conſiderable property, but as a perſon who knew how to turn the gifts of fortune to their beſt account: he was generous without prodigality, and charitable without oſtentation: he was allowed by all who knew him to be the moſt tender of huſbands—the moſt zealous and ſincere of friends; and I can bear witneſs to his being the beſt of parents. As long as I can remember to have been able to make a remark, the tenderneſs of both my father and mother knew no bounds; I ſeemed to occupy all their thoughts, all their attention; and in a few years, as I thank God I never made an unſuitable return for their affection, it increaſed to ſuch a degree, that their exiſtence ſeemed to hang upon mine.

"To make as much of a child ſo beloved as his natural talents would allow, no expence was ſpared in my education: from childhood, every inſtruc-

tion

tion that money could purchaſe, and every allurement to learn that fondneſs could ſuggeſt, were beſtowed upon me; while my beloved father, tracing the advances I made with the magnifying eye of affection, would hang over me in rapture, and enjoy by anticipation the fame and honours that, overweening fondneſs ſuggeſted to him, muſt one day ſurround me. Theſe prejudices, my dear friend! ariſing from the exceſs of natural affection, are excuſable, if not amiable, and deſerve a better fate than diſappointment. Alas! my honoured father, you little knew—and, oh! may you never know, what ſort of fame, what ſort of honours, await your child! May the anguiſh he endures, and his moſt calamitous fate, never reach your ears! for, too well I know, 'twould give a deadly wrench to your heart, and precipitate you untimely to your grave.

"THUS years rolled on; during which, time ſeemed to have added new wings to his flight, ſo quickly did they paſs. Unmarked by any of thoſe ſiniſter events that parcel out the time in weary ſtages to the unfortunate, it ſlid on unperceived; and an enlargement in my ſize, and an increaſe of knowledge, were all I had to inform me that eighteen years had paſſed away.

"IT was at this time that I firſt found the ſmooth current of my tranquility interrupted, and the tide of my feelings ſwelled and agitated, by the acceſſion of a new ſtream of ſenſation. In ſhort, I became a ſlave to the delicious pain of love; and, after having borne them in concealment for a long time, at length collected courage to declare it. Frankneſs and candour were among the virtues of my beloved: ſhe liſtened to proteſtations of affection, and, riſing above the little arts of her ſex, avowed a reciprocal attachment. The meaſure of my bliſs ſeemed now to be full: the purity of my paſſion was ſuch, that the thoughts of the groſſer animal deſires never once occurred; and happy in loving, and in being beloved, we paſſed our time in all the innocent blandiſhments which truly virtuous love inſpires, without our imagination roaming even for an inſtant into the wilds of ſenſuality.

"As I was to inherit a genteel, independent fortune, my father propoſed to breed me up to a learned profeſſion—the law; rather to invigorate and exerciſe my intellects, and as a ſtep to rank in the ſtate, than for mere lucrative purpoſes. I was put to one of the univerſities, with an allowance ſuited to his intentions towards me; and was immediately to have been ſent to travel for my further improvement, when an unforeſeen accident happened, which completely cruſhed all my father's views,

views, daſhed the cup of happineſs from my lips, and brought me ultimately to that deplorable ſtate in which you have now the misfortune to be joined along with me.

"IT was but a few months antecedent to my embarking for the eaſtern world, that my father, whom I had for ſome time with ſorrow obſerved thoughtful, ſtudious, and melancholy, took me into his ſtudy, and ſeizing my hand, and looking earneſtly in my face, while his countenance betrayed the violent agitation of his mind, aſked me emphatically, if I thought I had fortitude to bear the greateſt poſſible calamity? I was horror-ſtruck at his emotion, accompanied by ſuch a queſtion—but replied, I hoped I had. He then aſked me, if I had affection enough for him to forgive him if he was the cauſe of it? I anſwered, that the idea connected with the word *forgiveneſs*, was that which I could never be brought by any earthly circumſtance to apply to my father; but begged him at once to diſcloſe the worſt to me—as, be it what it might, my miſery could not ſurpaſs what I felt from the myſterious manner in which he then ſpoke.

"HE then told me that he was an undone man—that he had, with the very beſt intentions, and with the view of aggrandizing me, engaged in great and

important ſpeculations, which, had they ſucceeded, would have given us a princely fortune—but, having turned out, unfortunately, the reverſe, had left him little above beggary. He added, that he had not the reſolution to communicate his loſſes to me until neceſſity compelled him to tell me all the truth.

"ALTHOUGH this was a ſevere ſhock to me, I endeavoured to conceal my feelings from my father, on whoſe account, more than on my own, I was affected, and pretended to make as light of it as ſo very important a misfortune could juſtify; and I had the happineſs to perceive that the worthy man took ſome comfort from my ſuppoſed indifference. I conjured him not to let ſo very trivial a thing as the loſs of property, which could be repaired, break in on his peace of mind or health, which could not; and obſerved to him, that we had all of us ſtill enough, for that my private property (which I poſſeſſed independent of him, and which a relation left me) would amply ſupply all our neceſſities.

"HAVING thus endeavoured to accommodate my unhappy father's feelings to his loſſes, I had yet to accommodate my own; and began to revolve in my mind what was likely to enſue from, and what ſtep was moſt proper to be taken in, this dreadful change

change of circumſtances. That which lay neareſt to my heart firſt occurred; you will readily gueſs that I mean my love: to involve her I loved more, far more, than my life, in the misfortune of my family, was too horrible a conſideration to be outweighed even by the dread of loſing her. I knew not what to do, and I thought upon it till I became almoſt enfrenzied. In this ſtate I went to her, and unfolded the whole ſtate of our concerns, together with my reſolution not to involve her in our ruin; when, can you believe it? the lovely girl inſiſted on making my fate indiſſolubly her's—not, as ſhe ſaid, that ſhe had the ſmalleſt apprehenſion that lapſe of time or change of circumſtance could make an alteration in our affection, but that ſhe wiſhed to give my mind that repoſe which I might derive from ſecurity. This I would by no means accede to; and, for the preſent, we contented ourſelves with mutual vows of eternal fidelity.

"As ſoon as I thought my father's mind fit for ſuch a converſation, I opened to him a plan I had formed of coming to India, to advance my fortune. His underſtanding approved of it, but his heart diſſented; and he ſaid, that to part with me would give the finiſhing ſtroke to his misfortune: but, as my intereſt was tolerably good, I repreſented to him the great likelihood I had of ſucceſs; at laſt, with ſome difficulty he conſented.

"My

"My next ſtep was to acquaint Miſs——with my reſolution. I purpoſely paſs over a meeting which no power of language can deſcribe! then how can I?—Oh! Campbell, the remembrance of it gnaws me like a vulture here," (and he put his hand upon his heart, while the tears rolled down his cheeks), "and will ſoon, ſoon bring me to my end.

"NOT to detain you with vain efforts to deſcribe all our feelings, I will confine myſelf to telling you, after having made every neceſſary preparation, and divided with my much honoured parents the little property I poſſeſſed, I ſet ſail for India, in a ſtate of mind compared with which the horrors of annihilation would have been enviable: the chaos in my thoughts made me inſenſible to every object but one; and I brooded with a ſort of ſtupid, gloomy indulgence, over the portrait of Miſs——, which hung round my neck, and was my inſeparable companion, till the people who ſeized me as I came aſhore plundered me of it, and thereby deprived me of the laſt refuge for comfort I had left. Oh! monſters! barbarians! had you glutted your ſavage fury by diſſevering my limbs, one after another, from my body, it would have been mercy, compared with depriving me of that little image of her I love! But it is all over, and I ſhall ſoon ſink into the grave, and never more be bleſſed with

with the view of thoſe heavenly features, till we meet in that region where all tears are wiped away, and where, I truſt, we ſhall be joined together for endleſs ages, in eternal, never-fading bliſs!"

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ON the day ſucceeding that on which the agent of Hyat Sahib had held the late diſcourſe with our traveller, he was again ſent for, and brought to the ſame perſon, who aſked him whether he had duly conſidered of the important offer made him by Hyat Sahib, and of the conſequences likely to reſult from a refuſal? and appriſed him at the ſame time, that the command of five thouſand men was an honour which the firſt Rajahs in the Myſorean dominions would graſp at with tranſport. Capt. Campbell told him he was well convinced of the honour ſuch a command would confer on any man but an Engliſhman, whoſe country being the object of Hyder's inceſſant hoſtility, would make the acceptance of it infamy—that although he knew there were but too many Engliſhmen apoſtates to their country, he hoped there were but few to be found in India willing to accept of any emolument, however great, or any temptations, however ſpecious, to fly from the ſtandard of their country, and rally round that of its bittereſt enemy; that, for his own part, being of a name ever foremoſt in the ranks of loyalty and patriotiſm, and of a family that had hitherto detracted nothing from the honours of that name,

name, ſuch an act of apoſtacy would be peculiarly infamous in him, and he could view it in no better light than traiterous and parricidal; that, independent of all thoſe claims, which were of themſelves ſufficient to deter him, he felt within himſelf a principle, perhaps innate, perhaps inſpired by military habit, that forbade his acceding; and, finally, appealed to the good ſenſe of Hyat Sahib, whether a man who in ſuch circumſtances had betrayed his native country, and ſacrificed her intereſts to his own convenience, was ſuch a perſon as he himſelf could prudently place confidence in.

NOTWITHSTANDING theſe, and a thouſand other remonſtrances, the man ſtill continued to preſs him, and uſed every argument of perſuaſion, that ingenuity could dictate, or hints of puniſhment enforce, to ſhake his purpoſe; but in vain: attachment to his country and family roſe paramount to all other conſiderations, and he finally gave a peremptory, deciſive refuſal.

AFTER this time, he was repeatedly urged on the ſubject by fair perſuaſives: they then had recourſe to menace; then they withheld the daily pittance allowed him for his ſupport; and at length proceeded to coercion, tying a rope round his neck, and hoiſting him up to a tree. All this, however, he

he bore firmly; and if it had any effect, it ſeems to have been to confirm him in his reſolution.

Mr. Hall and he, thus driven to the brink of extinction, yet conſoled themſelves with the reflection, that thoſe whom moſt they loved were not ſharing their unhappy fate, and were fortunately ignorant of their ſufferings.

Thus they continued for many months, during which no alteration whatever took place in their treatment or ſituation. They heard a thouſand contradictory reports of victories gained over the Engliſh, and again of ſome ſucceſſes on their part: they, however, deſiſted to preſs Capt. Campbell into their ſervice. The only relief from his ſufferings, and thoſe of Mr. Hall, lay in the reſources of their own minds, and in their mutual endeavours to pleaſe and conſole one another: the circumſtances of aggravation were, the neceſſity of daily bearing witneſs to the moſt barbarous puniſhments inflicted upon wretched individuals under the ſemblance of juſtice, and the occaſional deprivation of their food, either by the fraud of the ſepoys who attended them, or the caprice or cruelty of their ſuperiors. We find, however, that theſe attendants were not all alike: ſome overflowed with mercy, charity, and the milk of human kindneſs; while others, again, were almoſt as bad men as the ſovereigns they ſerved.

ſerved. The Captain and his companion were not allowed the uſe of pen, ink, or paper; and very ſeldom could afford themſelves the luxury of ſhaving, or clean linen: nor were they at all ſheltered from the inclemency of the weather, till at length a little room was built for them of mud, which being ſmall and damp, rendered their ſituation worſe than it was before.

THE priſoner whom we have already mentioned, as having, in the time of the former ſovereign, held the firſt office in Bidanore, ſtill continued oppoſite to them; and the Captain and he at length began to underſtand each other, and found means, by looks, ſigns and geſtures, to exchange thoughts, and hold an intercourſe of ſentiments together. From the circumſtance of his being a native, and of courſe well ſkilled in the language, he had the beſt of intelligence, and was always eager to convey to his European fellow-ſufferers any circumſtance or news that he thought might be agreeable: ſome meſſages alſo paſſed between them, by means of the ſepoys, who had alternately been his guard and their's; for the guards were changed every week.

"PROJECTS and hopes of a new kind," ſays Capt. Campbell, "now began to intrude themſelves on my thoughts; and I conceived a deſign, which

which I flattered myſelf was not entirely impracticable, to effect an eſcape, and even a revolt in the place. A variety of circumſtances concurred to perſuade me, that the tyranny of Hyder, and of his ſervant Hyat Sahib, was abhorred, though none dared to give vent to their ſentiments. I thought I could obſerve, that the native priſoner oppoſite to me was privately beloved, and might, from the recollection of his former dignities, have conſiderable influence in the place. Several Arcot ſepoys and their officers (ſome of them belonging to my own regiment) were alſo priſoners at large; and withal I recollected, that difficulties apparently more ſtupendous had been overcome by Engliſhmen; having often heard it aſſerted, that there was not a priſon in the known world out of which a Britiſh ſubject had not made his eſcape.

"FRAUGHT with theſe conceptions, I attempted to ſound the officers of the Arcot ſepoys, whether it were not poſſible for us to effect our eſcape? So ardent is the flame of liberty in all men's breaſts, ſo great is the deteſtation of human nature to ſlavery, that I perceived a manifeſt willingneſs in the people about us to join me in an attempt to procure our liberty, or bring about a revolt in the garriſon. My heart beat high with the hope; and I began to flatter myſelf, that the time was not far removed when he ſhould not only

bid defiance to our tyrants, but even make them curſe the day on which we were caſt aſhore on their coaſt.

"HAVING thus diſtantly ſounded all whom I thought were likely to concur, upon the practicability of the attempt, and found them, as I conceived, diſpoſed to take ſhare in it, it yet remained to conſider of the means, and, after having formed the general outlines of a plan, to bring it into ſhape. The firſt of theſe was a critical conſideration: the ſecond required addreſs and management, and was likely to be impeded by the vigilance of the people about us, who would not fail to remark, and take the alarm, from any unuſual intercourſe or diſcourſe between us; and without a mutual communication of thoughts, and full deliberation by all parties concerned, as well as knowledge of the fort and its different gates, nothing could, with any proſpect of ſucceſs, be determined—nothing, without the moſt imminent hazard, be attempted. I therefore held various councils with my own mind, and with Mr. Hall, on the ſubject—moſt of which proved abortive, without at all diſcouraging us.

"AT laſt I began to think of ſounding the Bidanore priſoner, formerly governor of the place; and determined, if poſſible, to bring him into our conſultations,

ſultations, as I had before hoped to make him a party in the execution of the project; but while I was ſettling all this much to my own ſatisfaction, an event occurred which extinguiſhed all my hopes in that way.

CHAPTER THE NINTH.

THE PROJECT TO ESCAPE DEFEATED.—THE PRISONERS ARE LAID IN IRONS.—INTOLERABLE HARDSHIPS.—DEATH OF MR. HALL.—MELANCHOLY SITUATION OF HIS FELLOW CAPTIVE.—CAPT. CAMPBELL RELEASED FROM PRISON.

WHILE the ſanguine mind of our traveller was overflowing with the hope of carrying his project for an eſcape into effect, Mr. Hall and he were one day unexpectedly loaded with irons, and faſtened together, leg by leg, by one bolt. The ſurpriſe occaſioned by the appearance of the irons, and the precautionary manner in which it was undertaken, was indeed great: but ſtill more was the Captain ſurpriſed to obſerve, that the perſon who was employed to ſee this put in execution, manifeſted unuſual emotions, ſeemed much affected, and even ſhed tears as he looked on: and while the ſuddenneſs and cautionary mode of doing it convinced him that ſome reſiſtance on their part was apprehended, the ſorrow which the officer who ſuperintended it diſcloſed, portended in his mind a fatal, or at leaſt a very ſerious iſſue.

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FROM this unlucky event, our traveller received a temporary depreſſion; and the rapidly increaſing illneſs of Mr. Hall rendered his ſituation more than ever calamitous; but, again, his ſpirits, eagerly prone to graſp at every thing that gave a momentary hope of ſupport, were a little recruited by confuſed rumours of the Engliſh army having made a deſcent on the Malabar coaſt: and ſo powerful is the influence of mind on the animal ſyſtem, that Mr. Hall enjoyed from the report a momentary alleviation of his malady; having, however, no medical aſſiſtance, nor even ſufficient ſuſtenance to further the favourable operations of nature, he relapſed again, and the diſeaſe fell upon him with redoubled fury. A very ſcanty portion of boiled rice, with a more ſcanty morſel of ſtinking ſalt fiſh or putrid fleſh, was a very inadequate ſupport even for his fellow captive, who, though emaciated, was in health, but certainly very improper medicine for a perſon labouring under a malady ſuch as Mr. Hall's, which required comfort, good medical ſkill, and delicate nutritious food. The tea which Hyat Sahib had given Capt. Campbell was expended; neither he nor his companion were allowed to be ſhaved from the hour they were put in irons, an indulgence of that kind being forbidden by the barbarous rules of the priſon: and, to refine upon their tortures, ſleep was not allowed them uninterrupted; for, in conformity to another regulation, they were

disturbed every half hour by a noise something resembling a watchman's rattle, and a fellow, who, striking every part of their irons with a kind of hammer, and examining them lest they should be cut, broke in upon that kind restorative, and awoke their souls to fresh horrors.

Poor Mr. Hall was now approaching to his end with hourly accelerated steps. Every application that the Captain made in his favour was refused, or rather treated with cruel neglect and contemptuous silence; it was plainly to be foreseen that the barbarians would not abate him in his last minutes one jot of misery, and that his amiable friend was fated to expire under every attendant horror that mere sublunary circumstances could create. But that pity which the mighty, the powerful and enlightened denied, natural benevolence, operating upon an uninformed mind and scanty means, afforded them. Hyat Sahib, the powerful, the wealthy, the governor of a great and opulent province, refused to an expiring fellow creature a little cheap relief—while a poor sepoy taxed his little means to supply it: one who guarded him, of his own accord, at imminent hazard of punishment, purchased them a lamp and a little oil, which they burned for the last few nights.

"PHILOSOPHERS and divines," ſays Capt. Campbell, "have declaimed upon the advantages of a well-ſpent life, as felt in the dying hour. To witneſs one example ſuch as Mr. Hall held forth, would be worth volumes of precepts on this ſubject. The unfeigned reſignation with which he met his diſſolution, and the majeſtic fortitude with which he looked in the face the various circumſtances of horror that ſurrounded him, rendered him the moſt dignified object I ever beheld or conceived, and the moſt glorious inſtance of conſcious virtue triumphing over the terrors of death, and the cunning barbarity of mankind.

"ABOUT a quarter of an hour before he died, Mr. Hall broached a moſt tender ſubject of converſation, which he followed up with a ſeries of obſervations, ſo truly refined, ſo exquiſitely turned, ſo delicate and ſo pathetic, that it ſeemed almoſt the language of inſpiration; as if, in proportion to the decay of the body, intellect increaſed, and the dying man had become all mind. This converſation continued to the very inſtant of his death; during which time he held my hand claſped in his. His hand grew cold; he ſaid his lower limbs were all lifeleſs, and that he felt death coming over him with ſlow creeping ſteps. He again moralized, thanking God with pathetic fervour for his great mercy in leaving him his intellects unclouded, and

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the organ of communication (the tongue) unenfeebled, that, to the laſt, he might ſolace his friend and fellow-ſufferer—"Ah! Campbell!" continued he, "to what a ſeries of miſeries am I now leaving you! death in ſuch circumſtances is a bleſſing—I view mine as ſuch; and ſhould think it more ſo, if it contributed, by awakening thoſe people to a ſenſe of their cruelty, to ſoften their rigour to you: but cruelty like their's is ſyſtematic, and ſtoops not to the controul of the feelings. Could I hope that you would yet eſcape from their power, and that you would once more preſs your family to your boſom, the thought would brighten ſtill the moment of our ſeparation: and, oh! my friend! could I ſtill further hope that you would one day ſee my moſt beloved and honoured parents, and tell them of my death without wringing their hearts with its horrid circumſtances, offer them my laſt duties, and tell how I revered them.—If, too, you could ſee my——, and tell her how far, far more dear than————!" Here he turned his eyes toward the lamp, then faintly on me—made a convulſive effort to ſqueeze my hand—cried out, Campbell! oh, Campbell! the lamp is going out!" and expired without a groan."

THOUGH the death of Mr. Hall had been long expected by our traveller, yet, having only conſidered and felt the point before his death merely as it reſpected

reſpected him and his misfortunes, a great portion of the calamity remained unconceived: and, now that he was dead, Captain Campbell began for the firſt time to conſider and feel the ſubject as it concerned himſelf. Reflection told him, that his friend was happily relieved from woe, and in a ſtate of bliſs; but he himſelf ſtill remained a prey to perhaps new barbarities, without hope of relief from the old. No partner to ſhare, no ſocial converſe to alleviate, no friend to conſole him under his afflictions, he looked at the body of his friend with envy, and lamented that death had not afforded him, too, a ſhelter from the cruelties which fate ſeemed determined to heap upon him.

In the morning, a report was made to the commandant, of the death of Mr. Hall; and our traveller patiently waited for the removal of the dead body till the evening, when he deſired the ſepoys who guarded him to apply for its being removed. They returned, and told him that they could get no anſwer reſpecting it. Night came on, but there was no appearance of an intention to unfetter him from the corpſe. The commandant was ſitting in his court, adminiſtering, in the manner before deſcribed, *juſtice!* Capt. Campbell called out to him with all his might, but could get no anſwer. Great now was his rage and conſternation; for, excluſive of the painful idea of being ſhackled to the dead

body

body of a friend he loved, another circumſtance contributed to make it a ſerious ſubject of horror. In thoſe climates, the weather is ſo intenſely hot, that putrefaction almoſt inſtantly ſucceeds death; and meat that is killed in the morning, and kept in the ſhade, will be unfit for dreſſing at night. In a ſubject, then, on which putrefaction had made advances even before death, and which remained expoſed to the open air, the proceſs muſt have been much more rapid. So far, however, from compaſſionating his ſituation, or indulging him by a removal of the body, their barbarity ſuggeſted to them to make it an inſtrument of puniſhment; and they pertinaciouſly adhered to the moſt mortifying ſilence and diſregard of his complaints. For ſeveral days and nights it remained attached to him by the irons. He grew almoſt diſtracted, wiſhed for the means of putting an end to his miſeries by death, and could not move without witneſſing ſome new ſtage of putreſcence it attained, or breathe without inhaling the putrid effluvia that aroſe from it; while myriads of flies and loathſome inſects reſted on it, the former of which every now and then viſited himſelf, crawling over his face and hands, and lighting in hundreds on his victuals.

At laſt, when the body had reached that ſhocking loathſome ſtate of putrefaction which threatened that further delay would render removal abomina-

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ble, if not impoſſible, the monſters agreed to take it away from him, and he was ſo far relieved: but the mortification and injury he underwent from it, joined to the agitation of the preceding week, made a viſible inroad on his health. He totally loſt his ſpirits; his appetite entirely forſook him; his long-nouriſhed hopes fled; and he looked forward to death as the only deſirable event that was within the verge of likelihood or poſſibility.

One day, however, his oppoſite friend (the native priſoner) gave him a look of the moſt intereſting and encouraging kind; and he perceived a more than uſual buſtle in the citadel, while the ſepoys informed him that they were ordered on immediate ſervice, and that ſome events of great importance had taken place. From this feeble gleam, his mind naturally active, though depreſſed by circumſtances of unuſual weight, again took fire, and hope brightened with a kind of gloomy light the proſpect before him. He revolved a thouſand things, and drew from them a thouſand ſurmiſes; but all as yet was only conjecture. In a day or two, the buſtle increaſed to a high pitch, accompanied with marks of conſternation: the whole of the troops in the citadel were ordered to march; and the commandant, and a man with a hammer and inſtruments, came to take off his irons.

While

WHILE they were at work, he perceived that they were alſo taking off thoſe of the native priſoner oppoſite to him, who went away under a guard: they looked at each other complacently, nodded and ſmiled, as much as to expreſs, "we hope to ſee one another in happier times not far diſtant." Alas! vain are human hopes, and ſhort and dark is the extent of our utmoſt foreſight! This unhappy man, without having committed any ſort of offence to merit it, but in conformity to the barbarous policy of thoſe countries, was, by the jemadar's orders, taken forth, and his throat cut! This the jemadar himſelf afterwards acknowledged to Capt. Campbell; and, what was ſtill more abominable if poſſible, undertook to juſtify the proceeding upon the principles of reaſon, ſound ſenſe, and precedent of Aſiatic policy.

IN order to elucidate this buſineſs, it is neceſſary to recur to events which happened antecedent to this time; but of which, by reaſon of his ſituation, the Captain was then entirely ignorant.

CHAPTER

CHAPTER THE TENTH.

DESCENT OF GENERAL MATHEWS ON THE MALABAR COAST, WHO MOUNTS THE GHAUTS, AND APPROACHES HYDER NAGUR.—CAPTAIN CAMPBELL'S DELIGHT AT GETTING INTO THE OPEN AIR, AFTER HIS HORRIBLE CONFINEMENT.—IS DELIVERED UNEXPECTEDLY FROM HIS GUARDS.—RETURNS TO THE FORT, AND PROPOSES TO THE JEMADAR TO GIVE IT UP TO THE ENGLISH.—PROCEEDS TO THE ENGLISH CAMP.

IN order to relieve the Carnatic, which was ſuffering under the ravages of a formidable victorious army, who had not only cut off a great part of our forces on that coaſt, but affronted our army, even at the walls of Fort St. George, deſcents upon the coaſts of Malabar were planned, in order to make a diverſion: and General Matthews, in Jan. 1783, landed, with a ſmall army under his command, at a place called Rajamondroog—took Onore, and ſeveral forts; and being joined by other troops, which, under the command of Colonel Humbertſon, had done conſiderable ſervices to the ſouthward, and were now commanded by Colonel Macleod, marched from Cundapore, with an army conſiſting

of twelve hundred Europeans, and eight battalions of ſepoys, toward Huſſaingurry Ghaut, a paſs that leads over thoſe immenſe mountains which divide the peninſula, running north and ſouth, from Perſia to Cape Comorin. After ſurmounting obſtacles that would have diſcouraged a leſs enterpriſing commander, he mounted the Ghaut, carrying every thing before him with the fixed bayonet; and reached, within a ſhort march of Hydernagur, the place where Capt. Campbell was confined. Theſe operations were undoubtedly much facilitated by the death of Hyder Alli, which happened while the Captain was in priſon, and which drew the attention of Tippoo Sahib to affairs of more immediate importance, than the defence of the Malabar forts. And thus the reader perceives the occaſion of the extraordinary revolution that ſo ſuddenly took place in the fort.

IGNORANT of theſe proceedings, however, as our traveller of courſe muſt be, he was utterly at a loſs to account for the ſudden reſolution to releaſe him and his oppoſite fellow-priſoner. He endeavoured to get ſome explanation of it from the perſons about him; but all he could at the time collect was, that the jemadar had directed him to be taken out of irons, and to appear before him. He accordingly walked out of the citadel with two or three men, who had charge of him. It was a delightful afternoon; and his ſenſations on once more reviſiting

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ing the open air; at again viewing the vaſt expanſe of the firmament above, and the profuſion of beauties with which nature embelliſhed the earth beneath, were (as he ſays) too bliſsful, too ſublime for deſcription. For an hour of ſuch delight as he then experienced, a year of impriſonment was, he thought, hardly too dear a price. Theſe exquiſite ſenſations inſenſibly led his heart to the moſt flattering preſages: the animal ſpirit appeared, in correſpondence with the body, to have ſhaken off a load of chains; and as he walked along, he ſeemed to tread on air.

PROCEEDING forward, they found, at ſome diſtance from the fort, an open dooly, into which the guards forcibly crammed him; and he was carried off, ſtill attended by the ſame men. As they went along, his attendants gave him to underſtand that Hyat Sahib, the jomadar, was at a place ten or a dozen miles diſtant from Bidanore. Our traveller thought it altogether a moſt extraordinary circumſtance, and was at a loſs to conjecture for what purpoſe he required his preſence there. He thought, perhaps, it was to deliver him perſonally into the hands of Tippoo; perhaps to ſend him to Seringapatam. Suſpenſe whetted his curioſity; and impatient to know his fate, ſet his mind afloat upon a wide ſea of conjecture.

WHEN they had got about a mile from the fort, they met a perſon attended by three others, all on horſeback. He was a man of conſiderable rank in that country, and Capt. Campbell recollected to have ſeen him at the jemadar's court, where he had manifeſted a favourable diſpoſition towards him, looking always graciouſly, and nodding to him, which, conſidering the diſparity of their circumſtances, was not a little extraordinary. The moment he recognized our traveller, he leaped from his horſe, apparently in great agitation: then turning to the guards, ordered them to leave their priſoner immediately; ſaying at the ſame time, that he would be anſwerable for the conſequences. They ſeemed at firſt to heſitate, whether they would obey him or not; but on his ſhaking at them his ſword, which was all along drawn in his hand, and ſmeared with blood, and repeating his orders a ſecond time in a firm and deciſive tone of voice and manner, they all ran off.

As ſoon as they were alone, this gentleman revealed to the Captain, that he had all along known who he was; had moſt heartily pitied his ſufferings, and privately entertained the moſt anxious wiſhes to ſerve him, but could not venture to interfere; the leaſt jealouſy, when once awakened, being there always followed up by ſummary vengeance. He then mentioned his name; that he was the ſon of

a Nabob

a Nabob near Vellore, whoſe dominions had been wreſted from him by force, and united to the Carnatic; that his family had received great favours from Capt. Campbell's father, in return for which he felt himſelf bound to do him every ſervice in his power; but that, having been, after the misfortunes which befel his family, taken into the ſervice of Hyder, and holding then a place of conſequence under him, he was diſqualified from demonſtrating his gratitude and eſteem in the way he wiſhed: he added, that he had juſt come from the ſummit of the Ghauts, where he left the Engliſh army poſted, after their having beat the Circar troops, and carried all the ſtrong works which had been erected for the defence of the paſſes, and which were deemed from their ſituation impregnable; that the jemadar, Hyat Sahib, had gone thither to encourage the troops, and animate them to one grand effort of reſiſtance, and would remain there till the ſucceeding day. Here he ſtopped, and ſeemed much agitated; but, recovering himſelf ſoon, ſaid, in a ſolemn and alarming manner, "This day I heard Hyat Sahib give orders to bring you before him, in order that he might ſatiate his revenge by your death! How happy am I in having an opportunity to reſcue you! I will carry you back with me, therefore, to Bidanore, and place you in a ſtate of ſecurity with my family.

"SUCH unprecedented generoſity," ſays Capt. Campbell, "affected me ſenſibly. To run ſuch a hazard as he muſt have incurred, merely from a principle of gratitude for ſervices ſo remote both in time and perſon, was more than we could hope to find even among Engliſhmen, who boaſt of their ſuperior juſtice and generoſity; but in a native of Indoſtan, where the tide of human feelings runs rather low, was aſtoniſhing. As well as my limited knowledge of the language of the country enabled me, I endeavoured to make him a ſuitable acknowledgment, and lamented that my deficiency in the language prevented my giving vent to the extreme fullneſs of my heart. He ſeemed however, to be ſatisfied with my meaning; and I was juſt on the point of returning with him to Hydernagur, when we were ſuddenly ſtartled by the jemadar's muſic, which was ſoon afterwards ſucceeded by the appearance of his guards advancing towards us at ſome diſtance. He ſeemed confounded and alarmed; lamented in warm terms, his incapacity to ſerve me; and, pointing to a path which wound through a wood that lay on either ſide of the road, directed me to ſtrike into it immediately, ſaying, that by following that route, I ſhould certainly fall in with the Britiſh army. He then rode away, and I followed his advice, and proceeded for ſome time through the wood without interruption; for, though I did not implicitly believe the aſſertion, that Hyat

Sahib

Sahib meant to have cut me off, I deemed it prudent to avail myſelf of the opportunity which offered to effect my eſcape, apprehending a worſe fate than death, namely, being ſent priſoner to Seringapatam."

FINDING himſelf fairly extricated, Capt. Campbell began to examine his ſituation, and to reflect on the different converſations which had paſſed between Hyat Sahib and him, and on the conduct of the jemadar previous to his being put in irons. He recollected the information he had from time to time received, touching the jemadar's diſpoſition, Hyder's death, Tippoo Sahib's character and avowed hatred of Hyat, and the nature of the inhabitants. He moreover took into conſideration, that his own ſtrength was impaired, his conſtitution undermined; and that his proſpects in India, in point of fame or emolument, could only be promoted by ſome extraordinary exertion, or ſome hazardous enterpriſe. The reſult of the whole was, a determination on his part to return back to the fort, and venture an attempt to perſuade the jemadar to offer propoſals for an accommodation to General Mathews, and to make him the inſtrument of the negociation.

IN purſuance of this determination, he returned; at about ſix o'clock in the evening he re-entered the fort, and proceeded to the palace of the jemadar, where,

where, desiring an audience, he was admitted. At the very first sight of the jemadar, he could perceive in his appearance all the mortification of fallen power. He received our traveller with a gloomy countenance, in which there was more of thoughtful sadness than of vindictive fury. After a minute's silence, however, he said to him, "Well, Sir! you have heard, I suppose, that the English army are in possession of the Ghauts, and doubtless know that the customs of this country authorise my proceeding against you with the utmost rigour." Here he paused for a few moments; then proceeded thus: "Nevertheless, in consideration of your family; in consideration of the regard I have for a long time conceived for you, from observing your conduct and strict adherence to truth in answering all my questions, and still more on account of the sufferings which you have sustained with fortitude, I will allow you to escape: haste you, then, away —fly from this fort directly—be gone!" Then waving his hand as a signal for him to depart, averted his face from him, and looked another way.

THE Captain thought this a very favourable opportunity for his intended purpose, and intreated the jemadar to hear him while he said a few words, of perhaps more moment to him than to himself. He again turned, and, nodding assent, while his eye bespoke impatient curiosity, the Captain proceeded.

"And

"And, firſt," he ſays, "I expreſſed, in the ſtrongeſt terms I was able, the high ſenſe I entertained of the favourable reception I met with when I firſt came to the fort; aſſuring him, that I ſhould never forget the kindneſs he ſhewed me on that occaſion, and that in my conſcience I imputed all the ſufferings I had undergone wholly to orders which he had been obliged to execute, and not to any want of humanity in himſelf. Here I perceived the clouds which had overſpread his countenance begin gradually to diſperſe, and with the greater confidence proceeded to ſay, that if he would condeſcend to give me a patient hearing, and not take my boldneſs amiſs, I would venture to intrude upon him with my advice. At this he ſtared at me with a look of ſurpriſe—pauſed; then ſaid, that he authoriſed me to ſpeak whatever I pleaſed; continuing, in a tone of gentle melancholy, "But of what uſe can your advice be to me now?"

"HAVING thus obtained his permiſſion, I began by complimenting him on his great talents and temper in governing; on his fidelity, zeal, and attachment to Hyder; and on the mild and beneficent uſe which he was acknowledged to have made of the unbounded power veſted in him by that great Prince, which was the more extraordinary, conſidering how many examples he had to juſtify him in a contrary practice. I reminded him, however, that

that circumſtances were at preſent widely different from what they then were; that he had now got a very different ſovereign to ſerve; that he had no longer the tender father (for ſo Hyder might have been conſidered to him) but Tippoo Sultan, now the maſter, once the rival, whoſe meaſures he had always oppoſed, againſt whom he had once laid a moſt ſerious charge, and who, conſidering the firmneſs of his nature, could not be reaſonably ſuppoſed to have forgiven him; and I hinted, that whatever external appearance of regard Tippoo might from the political neceſſity of the moment aſſume, his temper, and the ſpirit of Aſiatic policy, were too well known to leave a doubt remaining, that ſo far from continuing him (Hyat) in the ſame power and authority which he enjoyed during the life of his father Hyder, he would, on the contrary, proceed againſt him with rigour and cruelty.

"HERE I perceived the jemadar involuntarily nodding his head in a manner which, though not intended for my obſervation, denoted internal aſſent; and was convinced, that I had exactly fallen in with the current of his own thoughts. No wonder, indeed, they ſhould be his ſentiments; for they had long been the ſentiments of all perſons who had known the circumſtances of the Nabob's family.

"HAVING

"HAVING, therefore, gone as far on that point as I conceived to be neceſſary to awaken the mind of Hyat to the precarioufneſs, or rather danger, of his ſituation with Tippoo, I painted to him, in the ſtrongeſt colours I was maſter of, the humanity, the fidelity, the bravery and generoſity of the Engliſh, which, I ſaid, were ſo univerſally acknowledged, that even their worſt enemies bore teſtimony to them: and I aſſured him, that if, inſtead of making an unavailing oppoſition to them, he would throw himſelf with confidence upon their protection, and become their friend, he would not only be continued in his ſtation, power and authority, and ſupported as heretofore, but made a much greater man, with ſtill greater ſecurity than before.

"THIS was the general ſcope of my arguments with him; but there were many more which ſuggeſted themſelves at the time, though I cannot now remember them. I enforced them with all the power I had: they were ſupported by the acknowledged character for generoſity of the Engliſh, and ſtill more by Hyat's apprehenſions of Tippoo; and they had their effect. That very night he authoriſed me to go to the Britiſh general; and, though he would not commit himſelf by ſending propoſals in writing, he conſented to receive them from the general, and promiſed to wait for my return till

day-

day-light the next morning; adding, that if I did not appear by that time, he would go off with his family and treaſure to ſome other place, and ſet the town, powder-magazine, and ſtore-houſes on fire, leaving a perſon of diſtinguiſhed character to defend the citadel or inner fort, which was ſtrong, with a deep ditch, and mounted with many pieces of cannon, and ſend immediate intelligence to an army of ſix thouſand horſe and ten thouſand infantry, who were at that time on their road from Seringapatam, to haſten their progreſs, and make them advance with all poſſible rapidity: and he further obſerved, that as Tippoo himſelf would come to the immediate protection of his country, and, if once come while the Engliſh army remained in the open field, would give them cauſe to repent their temerity, there was no time to be loſt.

"ACCOMPANIED by a perſon who had officiated as interpreter between the jemadar and me, and whoſe good offices and influence with Hyat, which were very great, I had been previouſly lucky enough to ſecure, I ſet off at ten o'clock at night, on horſeback, to the Britiſh army. My companion was in high ſpirits when we ſet out from the fort; but as we proceeded, he expreſſed great apprehenſion of being ſhot on approaching the camp, and earneſtly entreated me to ſleep at a choreltry, which lay in our way, till morning. His terror

muſt

muſt have been great, indeed, to induce him to make ſuch a propoſal, as he knew very well that we had pledged ourſelves to be back by dawn the next day. I rallied him upon his fears, and endeavoured to perſuade him there was not the ſmalleſt danger, as I knew how to anſwer the out-poſts, when they ſhould challenge us, in ſuch a manner as to prevent their firing. As we advanced to the camp, however, his trepidation increaſed; and when we approached the ſentries, I was obliged to drag him along by force. Then his fears had very nearly produced the danger he dreaded (the almoſt invariable effect of cowardice), for the ſentry next to us, hearing the ruſtling noiſe, let off his piece, and was retreating, when I had the good fortune to make him hear me. My companion, alarmed at the noiſe of the muſket, fell down in a paroxyſm of terror, from which it was ſome time before he was completely recovered. The ſentry who had fired, coming up, conducted us to a place where other ſentries were poſted, one of whom accompanied us to a guard, from whence we were brought to the grand guard, and by them conducted to the General."

CHAPTER THE ELEVENTH.

MEETING WITH GENERAL MATHEWS.—CAPT. CAMPBELL RETURNS TO THE FORT WITH A COWL, AND DELIVERS IT TO THE JEMADAR.—LEADS GENERAL MATHEWS INTO THE FORT, AND PRESENTS HIM TO THE JEMADAR.—ENGLISH FLAG HOISTED.—CAPT. CAMPBELL SETS OFF FOR BENGAL.—UNABLE TO PROCEED.—LETTER FROM GENERAL MATHEWS.—PROCEEDS IN AN OPEN BOAT FOR ANJENGO.—STOPPED BY SICKNESS AT MANGALORE.—TELLICHERRY.—ANJENGO.—TRAVANCORE.—THE DANCING GIRLS.—PALAMCOTAH.—MADURA.—REVOLT OF ISIF CAWN.—TRITCHINOPOLY.—TANJORE.—BURNING ALIVE OF GENTOO WOMEN WITH THE DEAD BODIES OF THEIR HUSBANDS —NEGAPATNAM.—HE LEAVES NEGAPATNAM.—IS TAKEN BY A FRENCH FRIGATE.—HORRIBLE REFLECTIONS.—ADMIRAL SUFFREIN.—CHARACTER OF TIPPOO SAHIB.—ESCAPES, AND ARRIVES AT MADRAS.

NOT leſs pleaſed than ſurpriſed was our traveller to find, that the commander of this gallant and ſucceſsful little army was General Mathews, an old friend of his father's, and a perſon with whom he

he himſelf had ſerved in the cavalry ſoon after he entered the army. When he arrived, the General was faſt aſleep upon the bare ground in a choreltry. His dubaſh, whoſe name was Snake, recollected Capt. Campbell immediately, and was almoſt as much frightened at his appearance at firſt, as the interpreter was at the ſhot of the ſentry; for it was full five months ſince his hair and beard had been both ſhaved at the ſame time, during which period a comb had never touched his head. He had no hat—no ſtockings—was clad in a pair of very ragged breeches, a ſhirt which was ſo full of holes that it reſembled rather a net than a web of cloth, and a waiſtcoat which had been made for a man twice his ſize—while his feet were defended from the ſtones only by a pair of Indian ſlippers. Snake, as ſoon as he was able to conquer his terror, and ſtop the loquacious effuſions of aſtoniſhment, brought the Captain to the General, whom they awoke with great difficulty; but, on his diſcovering our traveller, he expreſſed great pleaſure and ſurpriſe; for, though he had heard of his impriſonment at Bidanore, he did not expect to have had his company ſo ſoon.

HAVING ſtated to General Mathews the nature and object of his miſſion, and related to him what had happened in the fort, the General inſtantly ſaw the great advantages that muſt accrue from ſuch an

arrangement—entered into a full diſcuſſion of the buſineſs—ſettled with him the plan to be purſued in either caſe of Hyat Sahib's acceding to or diſſenting from the terms he propoſed to offer; and in leſs than an hour after his arrival, Capt. Campbell was diſpatched back to the fort in the General's palanquin, with a cowl from him, ſignifying that the jemadar Hyat Sahib's power and influence ſhould not be leſſened if he would quietly ſurrender up the fort. Before his departure, the General expreſſed, in the warmeſt terms, his approbation of the Captain's conduct; and added, that conſidering the importance of the fort, the extenſive influence of Hyat Sahib, and the advantages that might be derived from his experience and abilities, coupled with the enfeebled ſtate of his army, the benefits of ſuch a treaty ſcarcely admitted of calculation.

NOTWITHSTANDING the flattering circumſtances with which his preſent purſuit was attended, Capt. Campbell could not help, as he returned to Hydernagur, feeling ſome uneaſy ſenſations, ariſing from the immediate nature of the buſineſs, and from his knowledge of the faithleſs diſpoſition of Aſiatics, and the little difficulty they find in violating any moral principle, if it happens to claſh with their intereſt, or if a breach of it promiſes any advantage. He conſidered that it was by no means impoſſible, that ſome reſolution adverſe to his project might

have

have been adopted in his abſence, and that the jemadar's policy might lead him to make his deſtruction a ſort of propitiation for his former offences, and to ſend him and the cowl together to Tippoo, to be ſacrificed to his reſentment. Theſe thoughts ſeem to have made a deep impreſſion on his mind, but were again effaced by the reflection, that a laudable meaſure, once begun, ought to be perſevered in, and that the accompliſhing a plan of ſuch importance and incalculable public utility, might operate ſtill further by example, and produce conſequences of which it was impoſſible at the preſent to form a conception. Theſe, and a variety of ſuch ſuggeſtions, entirely overcame the ſcruples and fears of the danger; and he once more entered the fort of Hydernagur. At this time the Britiſh troops were (by detaching a part with Colonel Macleod, to get round the fort, and attack it in rear, and by death and ſickneſs) reduced to leſs than four hundred Europeans and ſeven hundred Sepoys, without ordnance.

WHEN Capt. Campbell delivered the cowl to the jemadar, he read it, and ſeemed pleaſed, but talked of four or five days to conſider of an anſwer, and ſeemed to be wavering in his mind, and labouring under the alternate impulſes of oppoſite motives and contradictory paſſions. Our traveller ſaw that this was a criſis of more importance than

any other of his life—a criſis in which delay, irreſolution, or yielding to the protractive expedients of Hyat, might be fatal. To prevent, therefore, the effects of either treachery or repentance, he took advantage of the general confuſion and trepidation which prevailed in the fort—collected the Arcot ſepoys, who, to the number of four hundred, were priſoners at large—poſted them at the gates, powder-magazines, and other critical ſituations; and, having taken theſe and other precautions, went out to the General, who, according to the plan concerted between them, had puſhed on with the advanced guard; and, conducting him into the fort with hardly an attendant, brought him ſtraight to the jemadar's preſence while he yet remained in a ſtate of indeciſion and terror. General Mathews, in his firſt interview with the jemadar, did every thing to re-aſſure him, and confirmed with the moſt ſolemn aſſeverations the terms of the cowl; in conſequence of which, the latter acceded to the propoſitions contained in it, and the Britiſh colours for the firſt time waved upon the walls of the chief fort of the country of Bidanore.

"HAVING thus contributed to put this important garriſon, with all its treaſures, which certainly were immenſe, into the hands of the Company, without the loſs of a ſingle man, or even the ſtriking of a ſingle blow, my exultation," ſays Capt. Camp-

Campbell, " was inconceivable; and, much though I wanted money, I can with truth aver, that avarice had not even for an inſtant the leaſt ſhare in my ſenſations. 'Tis true, the conſciouſneſs of my ſervices aſſured me of a reward; but how that reward was to accrue to me, never once was the ſubject of my contemplation—much leſs did I think of availing myſelf of the preſent circumſtances to obtain it. How far my delicacy on the occaſion may be cenſured or approved, I cannot tell; but if I got nothing by it, I have at leaſt the conſolation to reflect that I eſcaped calumny, which was with a moſt unjuſtifiable and unſparing hand laviſhed on others. The General, it is true, promiſed that I ſhould remain with him till he made ſome arrangements; and Hyat Sahib offered, on his part, to make me, through the General, a handſome preſent. The General, however, ſuddenly became diſſatisfied with me; and I neither got Hyat Sahib's preſent, nor ever received even a rupee of the vaſt ſpoil found there."

WHEN Hydernagur was taken poſſeſſion of, Hyat Sahib immediately iſſued orders to the forts of Mangalore, Deokull, Ananpore, and ſome others in that country, to ſurrender to the Britiſh arms. Some obeyed the mandate; but thoſe three reſiſted, and were reduced by General Mathews. Rendered incautious by ſucceſs, however, our army, it ſeems,

ſeems, became leſs vigilant, and Tippoo afterwards retook Hydernagur. In direct breach of the capitulation, he made the garriſon priſoners, treated them with a degree of inhumanity which chills the blood even to think of, and in the end forced General Mathews to take poiſon in priſon!

CAPT. Campbell, who for his ſervices, and from the friendſhip General Mathews had formerly had for his father, naturally expected marks of confidence and favour, was ſuddenly ordered away with diſpatches from the General to the governments of Madras and Bengal.

DURING his journey, which was through the country of Tippoo Sahib, he had only ſix ſepoys to conduct him: yet, ſuch was the univerſal panic that had ſeized all claſſes and diſtinctions of people at the progreſs of the Britiſh arms in that quarter, that he met only a few ſcattered ſepoys, who were ſo badly wounded that it is ſuppoſed they were unable to travel—the villages throughout being completely abandoned by all their inhabitants.

THE ſudden change of diet, which phyſicians ſay is dangerous from bad to good, as well as the reverſe, conſpiring with the mortification he felt at ſeeing things going on ſo very contrary to what he wiſhed, and what he had reaſon to expect, had a

moſt

moſt ſudden and alarming effect upon our traveller's conſtitution; and he was ſeized on the road with the moſt excruciating, internal pains, which were ſucceeded by a violent vomiting of blood. At length, with great difficulty, he reached Cundapore, where the commanding officer, and all about him, did every thing in their power to afford him aſſiſtance and comfort under his miſeries, which increaſed every hour rapidly. He felt (he ſays) as if his inſide was utterly decayed, and all its functions loſt in debility: at the ſame time his head ſeemed deranged. He could ſcarcely comprehend the meaning of what was ſaid: lifting up his head was attended with agonizing pain; and if he had any power of thought, it was to conſider himſelf as approaching faſt to diſſolution. He had the ſenſe, however, to ſend to General Matthews, to acquaint him with his indiſpoſition, and utter inability to proceed with his diſpatches. To this he received the following letter:

"*Bidanore, Feb.* 3, 1783.

DEAR CAMPBELL,

"I AM ſorry to hear that you have been unwell. Should your indiſpoſition increaſe, or continue, ſo as to render you unable to purſue your journey with the neceſſary expedition, I beg that you will forward the letters to Anjengo by a boat, with

with directions to Mr. Hutchinſon to ſend them per tappy [poſt, or expreſs] to Palamcotah, and ſo on to Madras.

"I ſhall hope to hear of your recovery, and that you'll have gone to ſea.

"Your's very truly,

"RICHARD MATHEWS."

THE receipt of this letter induced him, bad as he was, he ſays, to make one other exertion; and he reſolved, though he ſhould die on the way, not to leave any thing which, even by malicious conſtruction, could be made a ſet-off againſt his claims. He therefore hired an open boat to carry him along the coaſt to Anjengo, and ſet out with every proſpect of having the virulence of his diſorder increaſed, by being expoſed in an uncovered veſſel to the damp of the night air, and the raging heat of the ſun in the day, and of being arreſted by the hand of death in his way. By the time he had got down the coaſt as far as Mangalore, his complaint increaſed to an alarming height, and he became ſpeechleſs, and unable to ſtand. Fortunately there happened to be a Company's veſſel then lying at anchor off that place, the captain of which invited him to remain on board with him, ſtrenuouſly adviſing that he ſhould give up the thoughts of proceeding immediately on his voyage to Anjengo, which he could not

not poſſibly ſurvive, and to forward the diſpatches by another hand. The ſurgeon of the ſhip joining the captain in opinion that he could not ſurvive if he attempted it, and his own judgment coinciding with their's, he at length conſented, and remained there.

TRANQUILLITY, kind treatment, and good medical aſſiſtance, produced, in the ſpace of two or three weeks, ſo material a change in his health, that he was in a condition to avail himſelf, at the expiration of that time, of a ſhip bound to Anjengo, and which offering the additional inducement of touching at Tellicherry, determined him to take his paſſage in her. When he arrived at Tellicherry, and during his ſtay there, the great attention ſhewn him by Mr. Freeman, the chief of that place, reſtored him to a great ſhare of health and ſpirits; and here a very ſingular circumſtance occurred.

ONE day a veſſel arrived, and perceiving a boat coming on ſhore from her, Mr. Freeman and Capt. Campbell walked down to the beach, to make the uſual inquiries—ſuch as, where ſhe came from? what news ſhe brought? &c. &c. As ſoon as the boat touched the ſhore, a gentleman leaped out of it, whoſe perſon ſeemed familiar to our traveller: upon his near approach, he diſcovered that it was Mr. Brodey, a gentleman who had been kind enough

enough to take upon him the office of his attorney, upon his leaving India ſome years before—" not my *attorney*," ſays he, " in the ordinary acceptation of that word, but a liberal and diſintereſted friend, who obligingly undertook the management of my affairs in my abſence, without the ſmalleſt hope of advantage, or rather under circumſtances which ſerved as preludes to further obligations. I was certainly pleaſed and ſurpriſed to ſee him; but his aſtoniſhment to ſee me amounted almoſt to a diſtruſt of his eye-ſight: he had received ſuch indubitable proofs of my death, that my ſudden appearance on his landing, at the firſt ruſh of thought, impreſſed him with the notion of a *deceptio viſus*. My identity, however, was too poſitive for reſiſtance; and his wonder melted down into cordial ſatisfaction, and congratulations on my ſafety. He then took out a pocket account-book, in which, for ſecurity againſt accidents, he kept accounts-current, written in a brief manner, and ſhewed me mine, ſettled almoſt to the very day, upon which was tranſcribed a copy of a letter he had received, and which he thought was a teſtimony of my death. So, cutting out the account, and preſenting it to me, he expreſſed, in the moſt cordial and handſome manner, his joy that it was into my own hands he had at laſt had an opportunity to deliver it. This gentleman is now in this kingdom, and too well known to need my panegyric. Suffice it to ſay, that in

England,

England, as well as in India, he has always enjoyed the eſteem and reſpect of his acquaintance, to as great an extent as any other perſon I know."

OUR traveller again embarked to proceed on his voyage, and in due time arrived at Anjengo, without any accident befalling him.

LEAVING Anjengo, he ſet out for Madras, deſigning to go all the way by land, a journey of near eight hundred miles. He accordingly ſtruck through the kingdom of Travancore, whoſe ſovereign was in alliance with the Engliſh; and had not long entered the territories of the Nabob of Arcot, before Major Macneal, an old friend of his, and commandant of a fort of that diſtrict, met him, preceded by a troop of dancing girls, who encircled his palanquin, dancing around him until he entered the Major's houſe.

IT would be difficult to give the reader an adequate notion of theſe dancing girls. Trained up from their infancy in the practice of the moſt graceful motions, in the moſt artful diſplay of perſonal ſymmetry, and the moſt wanton allurements, they dance in ſuch a ſtyle, and twine their limbs and bodies into ſuch poſtures, as bewitch the ſenſes, and extort applauſe and admiration, where in ſtrictneſs diſapprobation is due: nor is their agility infe-

rior to the graces of their movements—though they do not exert it in the ſame ſkipping way that our ſtage dancers do, but make it ſubſervient to the elegance, and, indeed, grandeur, of their air. They are generaly found in troops of ſix or eight, attended by muſicians, whoſe aſpect and dreſs are as uncouth and ſqualid, as the ſounds they produce under the name of muſic are inelegant, harſh, and diſſonant. To this muſic, from which meaſure as much as harmony is excluded, they dance moſt wonderfully, adapting their ſtep to the perpetual change of the time, accompanying it with amorous ſongs, while the correſpondent action of their body and limbs, the wanton palpitation and heaving of their exquiſitely formed boſoms, and the amorous, or rather laſcivious expreſſion of their countenance, excite in the ſpectators emotions not very favourable to chaſtity. Thus they continue to act, till, by the warmth of exerciſe and imagination, they become ſeemingly frantic with ecſtacy, and ſinking down motionleſs with fatigue, throw themſelves into the moſt alluring attitudes that ingenious vice and voluptuouſneſs can poſſibly deviſe.

THAT ſuch incitements to vice ſhould make a part of the ſyſtem of any ſociety, is to be lamented: yet, at all ceremonies and great occaſions, whether of religious worſhip or domeſtic enjoyment, they make a part of the entertainment; and the altar of their

their gods, and the purity of the marriage rites, are alike polluted by the introduction of the dancing girls. The impurity of *this* cuſtom, however, vaniſhes in India, when compared with the hideous practice of introducing dancing *boys*.

THE Major, after having entertained Capt. Campbell in the moſt hoſpitable manner, accompanied him to Palamcotah, whence he continued his route through Madura, a country rendered remarkable by the revolt of the famous Iſif Cawn, who made a bold and well-conducted attempt to erect himſelf into the ſovereignty of that province, independent of the Nabob of the Carnatic, in whoſe ſervice he was.

PASSING through Madura, he arrived at Tritchinopoly, where he met Mr. Sullivan, the reſident of Tanjore, who furniſhed him with a letter to Mr. Hippeſley, his deputy at Tanjore, from whom he received many marks of civility. At that place our traveller had the pleaſure of meeting a gentleman with whom he had been at college, and for whom he had always entertained a great eſteem; this was Col. Fullarton, who honoured him with the care of a letter to Lord Macartney, then governor of Madras, an extract of which we ſhall here give, as it applied to our traveller's buſineſs particularly.

"*Tanjore, March* 20, 1788.

"MY LORD,

"I HAD the honour to write to your Lordſhip on the 8th by Captain Hallam, who carried from hence very large packets to you. The opportunity of Captain Campbell tempts me to trouble your Lordſhip, merely to inform you, that all my letters from Bidanore aſcribe in a great degree the ſucceſs of our arms in that quarter, and the *romantic* revolution effected there, to the influence he had with Hyat Sahib, and to the propoſals of ſurrender which he ſuggeſted, and tranſacted with the general and jemadar. I think it neceſſary that you, my Lord, may know how much the public is indebted to Capt. Campbell, whoſe good fortune in this affair has only been equalled by his good conduct. He is perfectly acquainted with the ſtate of affairs on the other coaſt, and has ſeen and heard much of our tranſactions here; ſo that no perſon can give a more clear or unbiaſſed view of events."

BEFORE he left Tanjore, he had an opportunity of being an eye-witneſs to that extraordinary and horrid ceremony, the burning of a Gentoo woman with the body of her huſband. As this is a point which has occaſioned much ſpeculation and ſome doubt among Europeans, we ſhall tranſcribe Capt. Campbell's account of the ceremony, as minuted down at the time it happened.

Deſcrip-

Deſcription of the Ceremony of the Gentoo Women burning themſelves with the Bodies of their Huſbands.

"THIS day———, I went to ſee a Gentoo woman reſign herſelf to be burned along with the corpſe of her deceaſed huſband.

"THE place fixed upon for this tragic ſcene, was a ſmall iſlet on the bank of one of the branches of the river Cavery, about a mile to the northward of the fort of Tanjore.

"WHEN I came to the ſpot, I found the victim, who appeared to be not above ſixteen, ſitting on the ground, dreſſed in the Gentoo manner, with a white cloth wrapped round her, ſome white flowers like jeſſamins hanging round her neck, and ſome of them hanging from her hair. There were about twenty women ſitting on their hams round her, holding a white handkerchief, extended horizontally over her head, to ſhade her from the ſun, which was exceſſively hot, it being then about noon.

"AT about twenty yards from where ſhe was ſitting, and facing her, there were ſeveral bramins buſy in conſtructing a pile with billets of fire-wood: the pile was about eight feet long, and four broad. They firſt began by driving ſome upright ſtakes into the ground, and then built up the middle to about the height of three feet and a half with billets of wood.

"THE dead huſband, who, from his appearance, ſeemed to be about ſixty years of age, was lying cloſe by, ſtretched out on a bier, made of bamboo canes. Four bramins walked in proceſſion three times round the dead body, firſt in a direction contrary to the ſun, and afterwards other three times in a direction with the ſun, all the while muttering incantations; and at each round or circuit they made, they untwiſted, and immediately again twiſted up, the ſmall long lock of hair which is left unſhaven at the back of their heads.

"SOME other bramins were in the mean time employed in ſprinkling water out of a green leaf, rolled up like a cup, upon a ſmall heap of cakes of dry cow-dung, with which the pile was afterwards to be ſet on fire.

"AN old bramin ſat at the north-eaſt corner of the pile upon his hams, with a pair of ſpectacles on, reading, I ſuppoſe, the Shaſter, or their ſcriptures, from a book compoſed of Cajan leaves.

"HAVING been preſent now nearly an hour, I enquired when they meant to ſet the pile on fire: they anſwered, in about two hours. As this ſpectacle was moſt melancholy, and naturally ſtruck me with horror, and as I had only gone there to aſſure myſelf of the *truth of ſuch ſacrifices being made*, I went away towards the fort. After I had gone about

about five hundred yards, they ſent ſome one to tell me they would burn immediately; on which I returned, and found the woman had been moved from where ſhe was ſitting to the river, where the bramins were bathing her. On taking her out of the water, they put ſome money in her hand, which ſhe dipped in the river, and divided among the bramins: ſhe had then a yellow cloth rolled partially round her. They put ſome red colour, about the ſize of a ſix-pence, on the center of her forehead, and rubbed ſomething that appeared to me to be clay. She was then led to the pile, round which ſhe walked three times as the ſun goes: ſhe then mounted it at the north-eaſt corner, without any aſſiſtance; and ſat herſelf down on the right ſide of her huſband, who had been previouſly laid upon the pile. She then unſcrewed the pins which faſtened the jewels or ſilver rings on her arms: after ſhe had taken them off, ſhe ſhut them, and ſcrewed in the pins again, and gave one to each of two women who were ſtanding: ſhe unſcrewed her ear-rings, and other toys, with great compoſure, and divided them among the women who were with her. There ſeemed to be ſome little ſquabble about the diſtribution of her jewels, which ſhe ſettled with great preciſion; and then, falling gently backwards, pulled a fold of the yellow cloth over her face, turned her breaſt towards her huſband's ſide, and laid her right arm over his breaſt; and in this poſture ſhe remained without moving.

"Just

"JUST before she lay down, the bramins put some rice in her lap, and also some into the mouth and on the long grey beard of her husband: they then sprinkled some water on the head, breast, and feet of both, and tied them gently together round the middle with a slender bit of rope: they then raised, as it were, a little wall of wood lengthways on two sides of the pile, so as to raise it above the level of the bodies; and then put cross pieces, so as to prevent the billets of wood from pressing on them: they then poured on the pile, above where the woman lay, a potful of something that appeared to me to be oil; after this they heaped on more wood, to the height of about four feet above where the bodies were built in; so that all I now saw was a stack of fire-wood.

"ONE of the bramins, I observed, stood at the end of the pile next the woman's head—was calling to her through the interstices of the wood, and laughed several times during the conversation. Lastly, they overspread the pile with wet straw, and tied it on with ropes.

"A BRAMIN then took a handful of straw, which he set on fire at the little heap of burning cakes of cow-dung; and, standing to windward of the pile, he let the wind drive the flame from the straw till it catched the pile. Fortunately, at this instant,

inſtant, the wind roſe much higher than it had been any part of the day; and in an inſtant the flames pervaded the whole pile, and it burnt with great fury. I liſtened a few ſeconds, but could not diſtinguiſh any ſhrieks, which might perhaps be owing to my being then to windward. In a very few minutes the pile became a heap of aſhes.

"DURING the whole time of this proceſs, which laſted from firſt to laſt above two hours before we loſt ſight of the woman, by her being built up in the middle of the pile, I kept my eyes almoſt conſtantly upon her; and I declare to God that I could not perceive, either in her countenance or limbs, the leaſt trace of either horror, fear, or even heſitation: her countenance was perfectly compoſed and placid; and ſhe was not, I am poſitive, either intoxicated or ſtupefied. From ſeveral circumſtances, I thought the bramins exulted in this helliſh ſacrifice, and did not ſeem at all diſpleaſed that Europeans ſhould be witneſſes of it."

FROM Tanjore our traveller proceeded to Negapatnam, which had been taken from the Dutch by the Company's troops, and where Mr. Cochran, an old friend of his, was chief.

THE communication by land between Negapatnam and Madras being interrupted by the enemy's

my's troops, he embarked in a veſſel, and proceeded thither by ſea.

"HITHERTO," ſays Capt. Campbell, "every ſtep of my journey has been marked by occurrences ſo unexpected, and accidents ſo extraordinary, that I ſhould feel ſome repugnance to relate them, leſt my veracity ſhould be called in queſtion, were they not atteſted by ſo many living perſons of reſpectability, and written documents of authority on record." Were one to conſider them merely as the offspring of fiction, they would perhaps have intereſt enough to catch the attention; but, viewing them as facts, they borrow, from their number and rapid ſucceſſion, as well as from their ſingularity, ſo much of the complexion of imaginary adventure, that the combination cannot, we think, fail to intereſt the minds as well as the feelings of all who hear or read them.

ARRIVED at Negapatnam, within a ſhort run of Madras, the reader, will naturally ſuppoſe that adventure was at an end, and that fortune, fatigued by the inceſſant exertion of her caprice, might have left him to proceed the ſhort reſidue of his way without further moleſtation. It, however, fell out otherwiſe: ſhe had marked him as her game, and reſolved to worry him to the laſt moment; for, as they

they approached Madras, they were chaſed by a French frigate, and taken near Fort St. George.

THIS appeared to our traveller the greateſt miſfortune he had yet met with, and likely to be the moſt fatal in its conſequences. In order to explain this, we muſt recur to certain circumſtances connected with the hiſtory of the times.

MONSIEUR Suffrein, the French Admiral, having ſome time prior to this a number of Britiſh priſoners in his poſſeſſion, whom he found it extremely inconvenient to ſupport, made a propoſal for an exchange, which, from ſome failure in the conveyance, or ambiguity in the terms of the correſpondence, was neglected.

THE motives or accidents which gave riſe to this neglect have never been completely developed; but of the horrid cataſtrophe which ſucceeded, it is hardly poſſible that any one but Monſieur Suffrein himſelf could have had a conception. The fact is plainly this; the French admiral having no place on the coaſt where he could ſecure his priſoners, and grieving, as he himſelf ſubſequently wrote to Mr. Haſtings, to ſee the unhappy men, who had been ſix or ſeven months at ſea, dying of the ſcurvy, delivered over the priſoners (to the number of above three hundred) to Hyder. Their fate afterwards

terwards was ſuch as would harrow up the ſoul to hear related.

TAKING the whole of the circumſtances into one glance, it may be judged what the Captain's feelings muſt have been on finding himſelf once more a priſoner. Hyder Alli, who was, when compared with the worſt deſpots of the European world, a monſter, muſt yet be conſidered, when put in compariſon with his ſucceſſor Tippoo, as mild and merciful. Hyder, from policy and hypocriſy, ſhewed ſome lenity to the priſoners who fell into his hands. Inſtances are known where Britiſh captives have broke through the crowd that ſurrounded him into his preſence for protection—when he has hypocritically feigned anger, threatened the perſons who had treated them ill, reprobated ſeverity, and ſent them off ſatisfied for the preſent. Tippoo, on the contrary, was ſo perfectly ſavage, that cruelty ſeemed to be, not only the internal habit of his ſoul, but the guide of all his actions, the moving principle of his policy, the rule of his public conduct, and the ſource of his private gratifications.

FROM barbarity ſo inflexible to thoſe taken in the ordinary chance of war, what could Capt. Campbell expect if he again fell into his hands?—He who had been the inſtrument of one of his chief

chief governor's defection—who had, by his negociations, contributed to deprive him of a province, and, what perhaps might have had greater weight with him, robbed him of the gratification of a long-harboured revenge, by putting his enemy Hyat Sahib under the protection of the Company. Diabolical vengeance never perhaps met with a ſubject of ſuch ſublime enjoyment, as the torturing of our traveller would have been to this monſter. Couple this, then, with the fears of Suffrein's doing by him as he had already done by the other Engliſh priſoners—and we may judge what his terror and conſternation muſt have been at falling into the hands of the French!

HAVING ſtruck their colours to the French frigate, the Captain ordered them to follow her, and ſteered to the northward. They obeyed him for ſome time: at length night fell; and, a freſh and favourable breeze fortunately aiding the attempt, they put about, ran for Madras, and luckily dropt anchor ſafely in the roads. "In the eſcapes I had hitherto had," ſays the Captain, "there was always ſome diſagreeable circumſtance to alloy the pleaſure ariſing from them.—In this inſtance, my joy was pure and unqualified; and I looked forward with a reaſonable hope that the worſt was all over."

CHAPTER THE TWELFTH.

PASSAGE TO BENGAL.—NEGOCIATION FOR HYAT SAHIB.—CAPT. CAMPBELL HEARS OF THE SERVANT HE HAD LOST AT TRIESTE.—VIZAGAPATNAM. — MASULIPATAM. — ARRIVES AT MADRAS.—DETERMINES TO PROCEED ON HYAT'S BUSINESS TO BOMBAY.—REACHES PALAMCOTAH.—TAKEN SICK.—RECOVERING, CRAWLS TO ANJENGO, AND THENCE TO BOMBAY.—RESOLVES TO RETURN AGAIN TO MADRAS.—ADVENTURE WITH A YOUNG LADY.—SURAT.—CHINA.—ARRIVES AT FALMOUTH, AFTER AN ABSENCE FROM ENGLAND OF FOUR YEARS AND FIVE DAYS.

AFTER ſo many hazards and hardſhips as he had undergone, it was a moſt pleaſing circumſtance to Capt. Campbell to find himſelf in a ſociety compoſed of his oldeſt profeſſional connections, and warmeſt and ſincereſt friends: but this was a happineſs he could not long enjoy; for, being charged with a miſſion from Hyat Sahib to the Governor-general and Supreme Council, he was conſtrained to proceed to Bengal, and accordingly ſet ſail for Calcutta, which he reached in little more than

than a week, without encountering any accident, or meeting a ſingle occurrence worth the relation. Upon his arrival there, Sir John Macpherſon, who was in the Supreme Council, gave him a kind invitation to live at his houſe, and preſented him to Mr. Haſtings, with whom he entered into a negociation on behalf of Hyat Sahib, the correſpondence on which ſubject is given by Capt. Campbell at length in tranſcripts of the letters; but theſe, though highly honourable to our traveller, we may perhaps omit in this abridgment without much diſappointment to the reader. Suffice it to ſay, that the final reſult was, a due encouragement given to the advances of Hyat Sahib, and ſatisfaction for the ſervices he had rendered to the Company's concerns.

CAPT. Campbell very gratefully acknowledges Mr. Haſtings's politeneſs, and Sir John Macpherſon's kindneſs and hoſpitality, during his ſtay at Calcutta.

WHILE he was at the houſe of the latter, he happened, in converſation one day with Mr. Macauley, Sir John's ſecretary, to be talking over ſome part of his adventures, and found to his aſtoniſhment, that that gentleman had, in his route to India, accidentally hired the very ſervant whom

Capt. Campbell had loſt at Trieſte by ſending him for letters to Venice; and Mr. Macauley aſſured the Captain, that he had found the man poſſeſſed of all the good qualities he had expected to meet in him: but the poor fellow had died before the Captain's arrival at Calcutta.

As the ſeaſon in which he was to leave Calcutta was very unfavourable for a voyage by ſea, and the coaſt thereabout is one of the moſt inhoſpitable in the world, he ſet off by land for Madras, and in his way ſtopped at Vizagapatnam for a few days with Mr. Ruſſel, who was chief of that place.

LEAVING Vizagapatnam, he took his route along the coaſt, and arrived at Maſulipatam, where he heard rumours of the unfortunate fate of General Mathews. This threw ſuch a damp upon his ſpirits, that all the hoſpitality and kindneſs of Mr. Daniel, the chief, he ſays, could ſcarcely raiſe him from deſpondence; and on his arrival at Madras, he found the whole amply confirmed.

As Hyat Sahib's affair yet remained unſettled, and Capt. Campbell conſidered himſelf in a degree pledged to obtain him ſome ſatisfaction for his ſervices in ſurrendering the province of Bidanore, he determined to proceed to Bombay, notwithſtanding the diſaſter of General Mathews, which had entirely

tirely cruſhed all his private proſpects in that quarter, and to co-operate with Hyat Sahib in ſuch meaſures as might yet remain to them for promoting the public good. He left Madras, therefore, and proſecuted his journey without any material interruption until he reached Palamcotah, where the chagrin ariſing from his various diſappointments, co-operating with fatigue and climate, threw him into a fit of ſickneſs, which confined him to his bed for five or ſix weeks. Upon recovering a little, he crawled on to Anjengo, where, at the houſe of Mr. Hutchinſon, the reſident, (who treated him with great kindneſs), he waited for an opportunity of getting to Bombay, and during that time laid in a ſtock of ſtrength and ſpirits: at length a Europe ſhip touching at Anjengo on her way to Bombay, he obtained a paſſage, and proceeded.

At Bombay he found Hyat Sahib, it having been deemed expedient to ſend the jemadar away from Bidanore on the approach of Tippoo with his army. And now, as peace was negociating between the Engliſh and Tippoo, and Capt. Campbell's remaining on the Malabar coaſt could be of little uſe, he determined to return to the Carnatic. "And here," ſays he, "I have an incident to add to the many diſagreeable occurrences of my life, in which, with intentions the moſt innocent, I was made the ſubject of obloquy and unmerited ſcandal.

"JUST at the time I was leaving Bombay, a young lady, the daughter of a perſon formerly of high rank in India, and now a Member of Parliament, but whoſe name it would be uſeleſs to mention, wiſhed to return to the Carnatic; and I, at the requeſt of herſelf, and another lady with whom ſhe lived, unguardedly took charge of her during the journey. Before our departure, I reflected upon the difficulties and impropriety of this ſtep, and communicated my ideas to the ladies, who, inſtead of liſtening to the objections I ſtarted, preſſed me to fulfil my promiſe: I conſented, purely from principles of politeneſs and good-nature. During the courſe of our journey, ſhe unfolded to me, of her own accord, certain acts of cruelty and injuſtice ſhe had ſuffered from her father, at the inſtigation of her *mother-in-law*, with a ſtory of her innocence having fallen, and her reputation having been deſtroyed, by a relation of the lady under whoſe charge ſhe was, and who for that reaſon had preſſed her departure with me; and added, ſhe was ſo diſguſted with India, that ſhe determined to quit it, and entreated me to aſſiſt her in the accompliſhment of her wiſhes. I diſapproved, in the moſt unqualified terms, of her project—gave her the beſt and moſt diſintereſted advice—and, through the whole diſagreeable buſineſs which was impoſed upon me, acted merely with a view to her honour and happineſs; and ſeveral of the moſt reſpectable

people

people in Palamcotah, where ſhe paſſed ſome time, and at Madras, where ſhe afterwards reſided, could atteſt the delicacy of my conduct towards her, as well as the concern and intereſt I took in every thing that was likely to be of advantage to her.

"THIS is a fair ſtatement of the matter; and yet, on account of it, I was moſt infamouſly ſcandalized; and the ſcandal reached even the ears of my father, whom, however, I ſoon ſatisfied on that head. But that which ſtung me to the quick was the conduct of ſome of my own relations (who, if they even could not juſtify or approve, ought at leaſt to have been ſilent), in becoming the moſt virulent of my detractors,—though, when the character of thoſe very relations had on former occaſions been reflected upon, I ſtood up and defended them at the imminent hazard of my life. Such conduct appeared to me moſt atrocious; for, whether from affection, ſelfiſhneſs, or pride, I always ſtrenuouſly ſupported my relations if I heard them traduced in their abſence—and, when I was not able to juſtify their proceedings, at leaſt ſuppreſſed the converſation. To a man who had uniformly acted ſo, were there even no reciprocation of family affection, mutual juſtice demanded different treatment from that I experienced, which could have ſprung only from depravity of heart, poverty of intellect, and the moſt abject meanneſs of ſpirit.

And

And what is remarkable on this, as well as on other occaſions, thoſe who had been under the greateſt obligation to my father and myſelf, were the moſt inveterate.

"ON the death of my father, looking over his papers in the preſence of the deputy ſheriff of Argyll, and three other gentlemen, we met with a letter on the ſubject from the young lady's father to mine, reflecting in a groſs manner on my character. I directly wrote to that gentleman, explaining the whole affair, and demanding juſtice to be done to my reputation. Upon an eccleircifſement of the matter, he wrote to me a complete apology, acknowledging that he had acted on that occaſion through miſrepreſentation, and had too eaſily given credit to ill-founded reports; and ſaying, that as the letter in queſtion had, by the peruſal of the deputy ſheriff and other gentlemen, in ſome meaſure become a matter of public notoriety, he thought it incumbent on him to make that apology, and to expreſs his ſincere regret for any detriment I might have ſuſtained by his yielding unguardedly to a ſudden impulſe of paſſion, cauſed, as he was then perfectly convinced, by miſinformation.

"THUS was my character at once cleared of a calumny which the induſtrious villainy of a few had con-

contrived to propagate through every ſpot of earth where I was known."

THIS ſtory may ſerve as an inſtructive leſſon to the reader, to avoid, in the firſt inſtance, any connection with women that in the very probable courſe of things can lead to private acts of confidence: they are at beſt indiſcreet—tend, as in this caſe, to make a man a dupe—and never fail to lead to ſcandal and reproach. Great alſo is the impropriety and hazard of committing our thoughts incautiouſly to paper; it frequently ending, as in this inſtance, in mortification and regret.

BEFORE quitting entirely the Malabar coaſt, our traveller took a trip to Surat, where he was received in a very friendly manner by Mr. Seton.

HIS journeys by land in India after his ſhipwreck, independent of long voyages by ſea, amounted, as he aſſures us, to more than three thouſand miles. After getting back to Madras, his health being materially injured, he reſolved to return to England: but yet, having ſeen almoſt all the Company's poſſeſſions, he felt a curioſity to viſit China, and determined to make that his way. To render this route more agreeable to him, Lord Macartney, in addition to his other favours, gave him the following

lowing handſome letter of introduction to Mr. Pigou, the Company's chief ſupercargo at Canton:

"*Fort St. George, July* 28, 1784.

"SIR,

"THIS letter will be delivered to you by Capt. Donald Campbell, of this eſtabliſhment—a gentleman who has ſignalized himſelf on many occaſions, but more particularly by his ability and addreſs in accompliſhing the ſurrender of the fort of Bidanore, at which place he had been long a priſoner. His ill ſtate of health contracted there, renders a voyage to China, perhaps to Europe, abſolutely neceſſary. Should he remain any time at your ſettlement, I ſhall be much obliged to you for any attention and civility ſhewn to him; and I ſhall be happy, on any occaſion you may afford me, of returning your polite attention to an officer of ſo much merit as Capt. Campbell, and of proving how much I am,

"SIR,

"Your moſt obedient and

"Moſt humble ſervant,

"MACARTNEY."

"*To William Henry Pigou, Eſq.*"

HE had alſo a letter to Mr. Freeman, another ſupercargo there; by whom, as well as Mr. Pigou, he was treated with great politeneſs: and Mr. Freeman being obliged to leave Canton, and

go

go to Macao, for the recovery of his health, invited our traveller to accompany him there, who availed himſelf of the opportunity.

WHILE he remained at Canton, a very diſagreeable rupture took place between the factory and the Chineſe. An Engliſh ſhip lying at Wampoa, in ſaluting, ſhattered a Chineſe boat; by which accident, two men in it were much hurt with the ſplinters, and one of them died of his wounds ſoon after. The matter was clearly explained to the mandarins; and they ſeemed to be ſatisfied that it was merely an accident. A few days after, the ſupercargo of the ſhip was forcibly ſeized, and carried into the city: the council met, and determined to ſend for the ſailors from the ſhips; and in the evening after dark, fifteen or ſixteen boats, with four or five hundred men, attempted, in an irregular manner, to come up to Canton, were fired upon by the Chineſe boats and forts in paſſing, and, with a few men wounded, were compelled to retreat. Nothing could ſurpaſs the conſternation and indeciſion of the council; and after the moſt humiliating language, they were obliged to appeaſe the Chineſe, and ſettle the affair by giving up the gunner of the ſhip to their reſentment.

ON the 29th December 1784, our traveller embarked in the Ponſborne Eaſt Indiaman, Captain Ham-

Hammet, in which he had gone from Madras to China; and, after a tolerable voyage of five months and two days, got on board a fiſhing boat off Falmouth, and was put on ſhore there, having been exactly four years and five days from England.

THE END.

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